



JOHN BULL

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1922.

TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

DRINK
AND
ENJOY

LIPTON'S
TEA



THE PRINCE EXPLOITED

By Appointment



to H.M. the King

Demand Nestlé's always: it serves you right—all ways!

You can't beat the grand old standard of quality in Nestlé's. You can't have anything safer than **ABSOLUTE PURITY**. You can't have anything more delicious than **RICH CREAM**.

NESTLÉ'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

Cash Prices 6d. and 11½d. per tin.

IDEAL MILK

(Nestlé's Unsweetened Variety)

is now packed in 1 lb. net tins at 9½d. besides the 8d. & 4½d. sizes. It is much richer in cream than any "evaporated milk" and three times richer than ordinary milk.

For over fifty years Nestlé's has been the acknowledged best for Quality, Purity, and rich creamy thickness. Where children are concerned their whole future well-being depends upon their having the best milk obtainable. Therefore, mothers, nurse your babies; if you can't — get Nestlé's Milk.

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Two Tablets before a meal mean perfect digestion

Indigestion and Flatulence

Suffered Seven Years without finding Relief, Speedily Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Mr. Edward Rogers, Central Homes, Pontypridd, South Wales, says: "For the sake of others I would like to say what a splendid medicine Dr. Cassell's Tablets are. For six or seven years I suffered acutely from indigestion and could get no relief, despite the many preparations I tried. After whatever food I took I suffered to such an extent that I was really afraid to eat anything. Flatulence, too, troubled me, and I had frequent headaches. The worst of all was that I could not sleep at nights, and tossed restlessly about, only to find myself utterly done up in the morning. What with pain and lack of rest, I had no strength or energy in me.

"All sorts of things were recommended to me but without my getting any lasting relief. I had gone on like this for months when I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Almost from the first dose I felt an improvement. The pain after food ceased, I slept better and rapidly gained strength and energy. Now I can eat anything without fear and feel better than I have done for years."



Mr. Ed. Rogers

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 3/-

1/3 the smaller size. Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown Anemia
Headache Fatigue
Indigestion Kidney Weakness
Stomachache Children's Weakness
Neurasthenia Wasting
Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets must do you good. Every box abounds with curative virtue

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are manufactured under the supervision of skilled chemists in the most perfectly equipped laboratory of its kind in the Empire, by THE VENO DRUG CO. LTD., Manufacturing Chemists, MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

"NOTIONS" THE COMPETITORS' UTILITY BOOK.

The Biggest and Brightest Budget of Competition Ammunition ever issued. Classified Phrases, Alphabetically arranged Brain Waves, Exclusive Ideas and Informative Articles. "NOTIONS" does not contain one word of "padding," nor one sentence which does not bear directly upon the subject in which all competitors are enthusiastically interested—HOW TO WIN.

Prepared by experts, under the direction of a Specialist. "NOTIONS" is the book PAR EXCELLENCE which ought to be in your hands. Just issued, testimonials from early readers testify emphatically to its excellence.

A HUNDRED DOUBLE-MEANING EFFORTS IN TEN MINUTES.

"NOTIONS" THE BOOK FOR IDEAS!

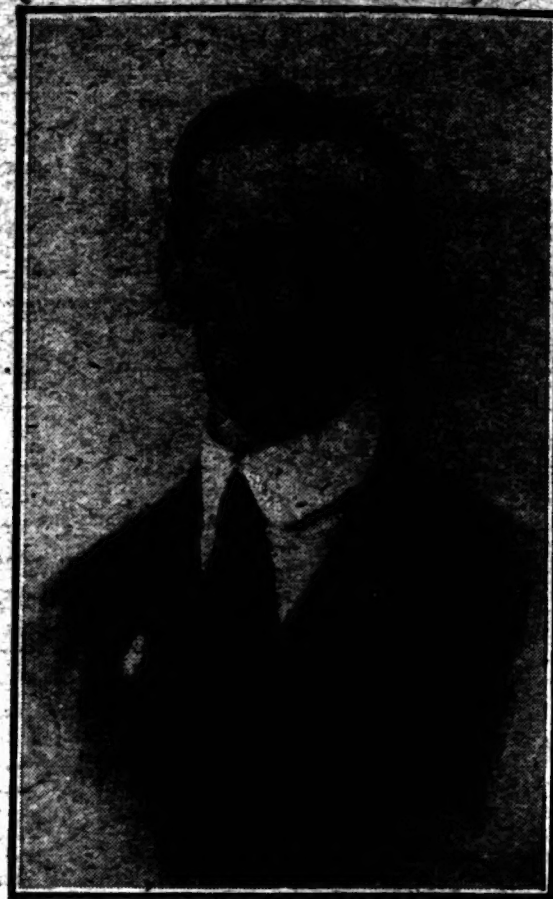
COMPETITORS — TRY IT, FREE!

The price is 1/- and 2/- for postage, but you are invited to try the book Free of Charge. Just send ad. for postage and we will send you the book. If you are satisfied with it send the 1/-, and if not, return within 7 days and you will be under no further obligation.

I DO NOT SELL LINES—THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO BUY.

GET "NOTIONS" AND MAKE YOUR OWN EFFORTS. The Book that is bound to break your losing sequence. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS, ETC.,

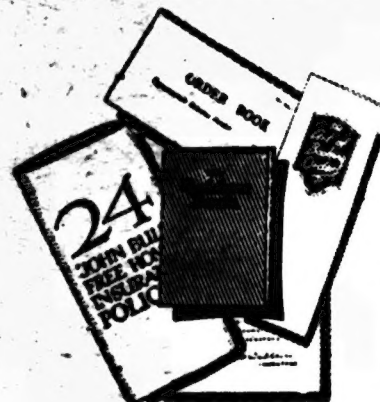
A. L. SAWYER, 9 PRIORY PARK ROAD, KILBURN, LONDON.



If you would like to learn something about the methods employed by Mr. Miller, turn to the article on page 10 of this number.

Mr. W. Miller
of 351, Hartford Road, Lr. Edmonton,
Earns £9:9:3
in one week
as a "John Bull" Subscription Representative

MR. MILLER wanted to earn more money. He started out one morning as a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. By 2 o'clock he had secured 24 new registered readers—in a week, he had secured 167 and put £9 9s. 3d. in his pocket. Mr. Miller is only one of many hundreds who are easily earning handsome incomes by becoming JOHN BULL Subscription Representatives. What Mr. Miller and the others are doing, you can do. You don't need any experience to qualify for the work—we give you every assistance and equip you free. Even if you only have spare time for the work, you have an opportunity of making a handsome weekly income.



FREE

The Golden Book and Complete Working Outfit

Write to-day for JOHN BULL's Golden Book, together with a complete Working Outfit which enables you to commence earning money at once. Those first in the field reap the most benefit. Sign the Coupon now.

EFFICIENCY PRIZES.

So many splendid records have been made that we have decided to grant Weekly Efficiency Prizes as follows:
1st PRIZE .. £3
2nd .. £2
3rd .. £1
These will be awarded to those sending in the best results between first post Monday and first post Saturday of each week, commencing October 16th.

Fill in the Coupon below to-day.
In a few days you may be drawing your first payment.

COUPON

To JOHN BULL Insurance Department, Section 2, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I desire to become a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. Please send me Free and Post Free, and without obligation on my part, "JOHN BULL'S" GOLDEN BOOK, together with a complete Working Outfit for securing new registered readers.

Name

Address

Date

Post this form in an unsealed envelope, bearing 1d. stamp.

J.B. 14-10-22.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 8s. PER LINE, AVERAGING 6 WORDS.

MINIMUM CHARGE, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager "JOHN BULL," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beggars.—Self manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. Wolfson's Warehouse, 2, High-street, Manchester.

20/- CAPITAL and your living guaranteed. Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. MARKS, 51 and 52, Houndsditch, E.C.1.

DRAPERY REMNANTS (Wholesale).—Reduced prices. 21-page Price List free, full of bargains in General Drapery, Fests, Blouses, Overalls, Hosiery, etc. Try a 21 or 23 Blouse Length Parcel for large profits. Harry M. Goss (Dept. B.), 88, High Street, Manchester (the English Firm).

GAS LIGHTERS.—Radio, 8/- doz., 84/- gross; Rapid, 7/- doz., 78/- gross. Lower for large quantities. Delivery from stock. Sample either, 1/-.—O. E. Andrew, Sentinel House, Southampton-row, London, W.C.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell the Castle Series Private Christmas Cards. Apply, Box 158, Castle Publishing Company, Chesapeake, Preston.

25 PER WEEK EASILY EARNED by becoming a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. No experience or outlay needed.—Write Golden Book and Free Working Outfit, JOHN BULL, Section 2, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

POSTCARDS.—Girls' Head and Figure Studies, artistic, good seller, 100 p.c. profit. Assorted 8 to set. Price, 12 sets 2/9, postage 9d. Gross sets 32/-, post free. Sample collection 6d.—Sole Agents, Mannay and Wilday, Carlton House, 11, Regent Street, S.W.1.

LEADS MADE EASILY.—Agents wanted, either sex, for our charming Series Private Greeting Cards. No risk or outlay. Highest commission, 50 p.c. to good agents.—Write now, Dept. J.B., Art Publishing Co., Avenham Works, Preston.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2. Others from 2/6.

25 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-.—No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaline, (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

ADVERTISE NOW.—Two lines (14 words). Once, 50 provincial papers, 5/6. List free.—Fulmer, Ltd., 1, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

BUILD UP a Mail-Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities.—Write, Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 3/6 per 1,000; Memos, Billheads, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 5d. postage.—Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Billheads, from 5/6; 1,000 Memos, 10/-; Handbills 5/6; Samples free.—Winkill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

EARN Money at home, whole or spare time. Male or female; simple, clean, artistic work.—Letters, Birne (Dept. 25), Central House, 12, Abchurch Lane, E.C.4.

25 PER WEEK and over can be earned by easy spare-time work. No outlay or experience necessary. Write for the working outfit free. Section 2, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

BARGAIN SALES.

CYCLISTS!—If you must know the truth about prices write for my **BIG FREE GUIDE**. Great at possible value in Cycles, Tyres, and all accessories. Over a hundred thousand SATISFIED and REGULAR customers. Just "Catalogue, Please" on a postcard, and this wonderful book is yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE**.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 22, Burnley.

KNIFE CLEANING ABOLISHED.—Stainless steel cutlery brightens your table, charms your guests. Splendid wedding and Xmas gifts; large selection. We supply latest; lowest prices. Write for lists.—P. Darbyshire and Sons, Dept. B., Clifton Brook, Chapleton, near Sheffield.

PEACH'S Curtains.—Send for Free Catalogue of a Modern Furnishings. Nottingham Curtains.—P. H. & Sons, 131, The Looms, Nottingham.

A POSTCARD will bring you price-list and easy terms for Watches, Rings, Cycles, Suits, Boots, Baby Cars, Cutlery, etc., on easy terms, from 3/- month. Send a postcard to Messrs. Ltd., 83, Hope Street, Rye.

REDDING.—Special offer. Wool Blankets, 10/- each, also Cotton Blankets, 6/2 each. Write for price list. Money refunded in full if not satisfied.—Lancashire Textile Co. (Dept. F.), 6, New Cannon Street, Manchester.

HANDKERCHIEFS TO SUIT EVERY-ONE'S POCKET.—Direct from Factor to you. Ladies' genuine Irish lawn, hemstitched, 1/- 2/3, 2/9. Gents' 3/6, 4/3, 5/- a-dozen, all guaranteed. Write for list to-day.—Antony & Son, Wickham, Hants.

TOULERS at genuine Bargain Prices. Send to-day for list No. 22c, post free.—George Adams, 255, 6, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

SOAP.—Yellow, 1 lb. bars, trial cwt. 22/9, cart. pd. London, f.o.r. country. Carbolac 30/3. Send M.O.—Jackson's, 80, Boro' High Street, S.E.1.

PORTRAIT BARGAIN.—12 Lovely Portraits of yourself for 4/6. Send photo to-day, with P.O. for 4/6 (we return photo in perfect condition) and receive post free one dozen genuine high-class sepia glossy photographs, 5 1/2 x 3 1/2.—Picture Portraits, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

DRESS.

NEAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUIT LENGTHS, Overcoatings and Velours. Any length cut. Patts. free.—The Bradford Tweed Co. (Dept. 10), 22, Victoria Sq., Bradford.

BEAUTIFUL Suede Leather, all colours, 11d. sq. ft.; send 2d. stamp for a full set of patts.—A. Cat, Northampton.

MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Champs, South Street, E.C.3.

YOU can play the piano in an hour. Not vamping. Guaranteed. Write for free lesson.—J.B., Simplest System, 14, Beak Street, London, W.1.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

IF YOU ARE not keen to make big money as a Commercial Traveller, don't answer this advertisement; if you are, we can help you.—Write for our free booklet, Dept. 30, Phoenix School of Business, Ltd., 439, Oxford St., W.1.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1. Also advanced and Engineering Courses.

LEARN MASSAGE at home and earn big money.—Swedish Massage Institute, 104, Central Chambers, Commercial Road, Portsmouth.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? If so, a Metropolitan College postal training will enable you to compel high salaried success. Subjects: Accountancy, Secretarialship, London B. Com. Degree, Banking, Costing and Factory Organization, Commercial and Company Law, Advertising and Sales Management, Business Organisation, Matriculation and professional Preliminary Examinations, 1,300 successes at professional examinations in 1921. Many intensely practical non-examination courses—moderate fees, by instalments, if desired. "Students' Guide," a handsome volume of 132 pages, free on request.—Metropolitan College, Dept. 31, St. Albans.

SCRIPT SHORTHAND, the original "easy" system. Still easiest to learn, to write and to read.—Full particulars and first lesson post free from Dept. I., Script Shorthand, 126, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

SKETCHING is joyous and profitable. Send p.c. for my free fully illustrated Prospectus describing Postal Courses specially arranged to meet individual requirements.—Percy V. Bradshaw, Press Art School (Dept. J. B.), Tudor Hall, Forest Hill, S.E.23. (Estab. 16 years ago.)

£300, £400, £500 salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 5/- monthly; success guaranteed two exams. Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9.), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

LEARN the Mail Order Business, and be your own master; £5 capital can make £500 a year. Larger quantities. Deliveries from stock. Sample Write for particulars to Dept. 41, Shaw Institute, 1, Montague Street, W.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

ENERGOTS BRING HEALTH, clear eyes, faultless complexion, strenuous vitality, strong nerves, perfect digestion and a happy disposition. One tablet daily. Trial Box (60 tabs), 1/6.—Energot (Dept. J.B.) 12, Beasborough Gardens, London, S.W.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), Racton Road, London, S.W.6.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

ASTHMA.—South African Papers and Cigarettes for the relief and cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc. Thirty years' reputation. Liberal sample of each on receipt of 2d. in stamps to the Proprietors, 65, Elizabeth Street, London, S.W.1.

PILES speedily and permanently cured by Natural Methods. Particulars free.—H. H. Ballard and Co., Cross Keys, Mon.

INDIGESTION, Flatulence, Dyspepsia, etc. Send 6d. for Nurse Margaret's offer, Desk 19, Nurse Margaret Co., 150, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

SATISFY THE KIDDIES with Puddings made with "Atora" Biscuits. No chipping, no waste. Send for free booklet of 100 tested Pudding Recipes to Hugon and Co., Ltd., C.6, Opershaw, Manchester.

A £4-4-0 PURE-WOOL OVERCOAT to Measure for £2-2-0

"WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT."



PORTRAIT OF GEORGE CUMMINGS (THE WORLD'S FASTEST WALKER) IN ACTION.

Mr. Cummings' records are:—1 mile in 6 mins. 22 secs. London to Edinburgh, 420 miles 82 hours, 5 mins., 444 secs.



GEORGE CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS WALKER IN HIS BARRY "WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT" OVERCOAT. (Photo by Personality Photo Press, Ltd.)

EVERY BARRY GARMENT IS A "PICTURE."

Here is yet fresh evidence of how thoroughly the BARRY SERVICE OF TAILORING DOES ITS WORK. Among its ever-growing clientele is Mr. George Cummings, the world-famous Athlete. He possesses a fine athletic figure, yet our photograph at a glance shows how perfectly comfortable is his "warmth without weight" overcoat. Here is Mr. Cummings' own opinion of his Barry Overcoat. It tells all there is to tell about the comfort of the BARRY CUT.

Dear Sirs,

I must express myself as highly delighted with the Overcoat which you have made for me (warmth without weight).

It is an ideal garment for my use, giving me all the protection against cold, which I need, without encumbering me with superfluous weight. As for the fit of the garment, I can only express my admiration of your very skilful cutting and making.

With renewed thanks for the attention given to my requirements,

Yours faithfully, (Signed) GEORGE CUMMINGS.

WHEREVER YOU MAY BE WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY.

Our self-measurement chart is a boon to those residing out of London. WE GUARANTEE TO MAKE YOU PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES FROM YOUR OWN MEASURES. IF WE FAIL, THEN WE NOT ONLY INSTANTLY REFUND THE FULL AMOUNT OF YOUR PURCHASE, BUT 2s. 6d. over and above such SUM TO COMPENSATE YOU FOR DISAPPOINTMENT.

Send For FREE Patterns

TWEEDS, SERGES, WORSTEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLEECES, Etc., in unparalleled variety. They will be sent per return Post Paid.

OTHER BARRY SPECIALITIES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

The Best	A	A
£3:10:0	PURE NEW	£3:8:0
to Measure	WOOL SUIT	ALL WOOL
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Dyed, London		to Measure for
Shrunk, Blue	to Measure for	30/-
Serge Suit	£2:10:0	
Ever Produced		

OUR FASHION BOOKLET SHOWS THE VERY LATEST VOGUE IN GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Call or Write.

EXCLUSIVE MEASURE TAILORS,

(J.B. Dept.) 26, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1 (Mr. Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminals.)

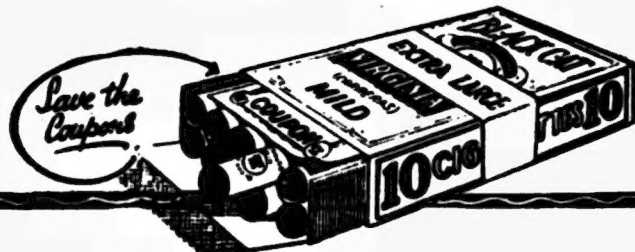
Telephone Number for Free Patterns: Clerkenwell 4209.



10 for 6d.

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES



Materials and
Instructions for
making the

'BLACK CAT' FANCY DRESS COSTUME

THIS most attractive costume in Orange and Black Denison Crepe can be made up from the simple illustrated instructions in a very short time.

It is acknowledged by the Press to be the most striking costume. Send 50 Coupons to-day or write for Lucky Gift Book and 5 free coupons and start collecting NOW.

BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.,
(Dept. 11), 238, City Road, E.C.1.

THIS is one of a series of personal histories which past and present students will contribute to the advertising announcements of The School of Accountancy. Apart from the names, which for obvious reasons are fictitious, the whole of these autobiographies are true, and have been seen and certified correct by David Paterson, Chartered Accountant, 135, Wellington Street, Glasgow.



"That's the place where I used to serve as shop assistant!"

Autobiography of MARSDEN

Now earning over ten times previous salary

"I was a shop assistant, having absolutely no knowledge whatever, of bookkeeping, when I enrolled as a student of The School of Accountancy. After completing one year's training I was successful in my application for the position of Chief Audit Clerk with a firm of Chartered Accountants at a commencing salary giving an immediate increase of 150 per cent. I gained the confidence of my superiors and was entrusted with very important duties, one being a reclaim of Excess Profits Duty involving thousands of pounds, which was successful."

"After holding this position for fifteen months I made successful application for a post of junior auditor to

a commercial firm, with a capital running into millions, and within one month I had consolidated my position, being entrusted with the work of instituting the book-keeping system of a group of fifteen branches taken over as a going concern and afterwards preparing the Balance Sheet for this particular group. Subsequently I was appointed Chief Auditor and by steady steps I have advanced to the position of Chief Accountant which is a joint one. My salary now shows an increase of 1,135 per cent on that which I was earning when I originally enrolled as a student; this I attribute to the careful methods of teaching adopted by The School, which I am sure could not be surpassed."

What you can achieve by six to twelve months' school of Accountancy Training

TWELVE months ago these advertisement columns carried a series of striking personal histories proving the advantage and money value of School of Accountancy training. The men who read them then are among the students who to-day give you further proofs—new instances of the achievements possible to men who will train seriously for an average period of six to twelve months under School of Accountancy guidance.

The only difficult part of training is making up your mind to begin. Decide quickly, act at once, and you cannot fail to benefit.

The School's Guarantee

When The School of Accountancy undertakes to train a man to qualify for an executive position or to pass an independent examination which confers a recognised professional status, it trains that man until he succeeds.

Six to twelve months is the time usually taken by The School's students to complete their courses, but there is no fixed limit to the training, and no extra fee is charged even if the tuition be spread over a period of years.

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A seriously ambitious man places himself under no obligation whatever by writing for advice on his own particular case direct to the Principal of The School of Accountancy.

Such a preliminary step can only be to your advantage. A frank, brief as possible statement will be sure of a well-considered, equally frank reply based on the knowledge, experience and understanding of the Principal in many similar cases.

Address your letter to the Principal, and mark it "Personal."

* This Valuable Business Guide FREE

It contains useful information about business and business training, gives particulars of all Courses and Terms, and includes facts which will definitely convince you that The School's training will qualify you to fill a responsible executive position. Write for a copy to-day to Training Dept.,



THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY

2, West Regent Street, GLASGOW.
10, Essex St., Strand, London, W.C.2
Milgate Bldgs., Long Millgate, MANCHESTER
Hale Chambers, 22 Sir Thomas St., LIVERPOOL
Standard Buildings, City Square, LEEDS
8, Newhall Street, BIRMINGHAM

Are you troubled by ASTHMA



Is your life a misery owing to attacks of that awful, strangling cough, which torments you day and night? If so, Potter's Asthma Cure is what you want. It gives immediate relief, however great your suffering. A Free Trial of

POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is offered to every reader, because we know a practical test is the best argument. It enables you to go about your daily duties in comfort. Wonderful also in bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and other lung troubles. Best remedy for bronchitis of children. Free from opiates, and cannot cause

headache or bad after-effects. Obtainable of all Chemists, Herbalists and Stores for 1/6 or post free 1/9 from Potter & Clark, Ltd., 68, Artillery Lane, London, E.C.1.

Smoke Potter's Asthma Cure Cigarettes when out of doors.

A Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, Smoking Mixture and Asthma Cigarettes, together with book "Are you Asthmatic?" will be sent to every reader who encloses 2d. stamp. Write and mention this paper, or

Sign this Form to-day

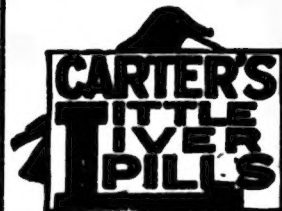
and post to address above.

Name.....

Address.....

JOHN BULL.

What to Take for Disordered Stomach



Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

Genuine bear signature—Bentley Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Train to become an Accountant, Company Secretary or Works Manager

These are the men who are needed to-day in business, and you can definitely qualify for such positions by training in your spare time, in your own home, under the guidance of The School of Accountancy. The training The School gives is successful because it is thorough, and because the tutors who train you know exactly what knowledge is needed by a man in order to secure the position he sets out to attain.



JOHN BULL

95, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.
Telephone: GERRARD 9966
Telegrams: HEROCALLY, LONDON.

For the People—
the Right to Justice and Truth,

The Paper on
which the Sun
:: Never Sets ::

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

The Limit!

Scotland Yard has been burgled. Wake up!

Excelsior Bruce.

Welcome to General Bruce, the hero of Mount Everest, who is back in London. The game is more important than the prize, but if the King honours the General the country will applaud.

O.B.E.-sity.

As though the book of the O.B.E.s were not fat enough, another long list is in preparation for inclusion in the New Year Honours, and the whisper has caused a commotion in Whitehall.

Ministers and the Turf.

Dr. Macnamara, Minister of Labour, will cut the first sod of the new railway at Cheltenham this week. When will Sir Alfred Mond cut the first sods for the much-needed housing schemes?

An Old Man in a Hurry.

"Our time must come again" said the bellicose Hindenburg on his seventy-fifth birthday. Young Germany is not so keen on "Der Tag" stuff. The burnt child dreads the fire.

The Hohenzollern Touch.

The ex-Kaiser, modestly disclaiming that he made £50,000 out of his book, says he only got a fee "in accordance with its value and the position of the author." If Wilhelm is telling the truth he must have lost money.

Who Are They?

According to an agent of the publishers who negotiated the terms for the book, the ex-Kaiser still corresponds with friends in this country, and has been assured by them that he will ultimately be able to realise his ambition to settle down here. Who are the friends? They are not friends of Britain.

Cleaner Football.

Congratulations to the Football Association upon endeavouring to make a clean sweep of the abuses that are spoiling football as a clean game. Bribes offered to players, insults from spectators, these things are a reproach that ought to be wiped out.

The Lavish Law.

Despite the recent outcry at the work entailed by our present judicial system and official promises of reform, 74 persons—from Recorder, through the ranks of grand and petty jurors down to warders—sembled the other day at Winchester to try a charge of petty theft to which the accused had virtually pleaded guilty before the Magistrate. The letter of the law is a costly and wasteful fetish.

Re-Made in Germany.

Over a hundred British ships are being repaired in German yards. What our shipowners don't know about patriotism would fill an encyclopædia.

Charity Begins Abroad.

Lord Weardale presided over the new cinema film for the Save the Children Fund in various countries of Europe. But let it never be forgotten that there are children to be saved in this country too.

Capitalist Labour Leaders.

The thirty thousand pounds left by Mabon, the Labour Leader, sounds like an indiscretion. Obviously our Labour Leaders have not thought it necessary to take vows of poverty.

In the Air.

An American Syndicate is arranging an Atlantic air service. Our Cabinet is thinking about an Empire Service for us. They are champions to think, or to think that they are thinking.

A Burning Question.

Coal has jumped three shillings a ton—the usual October increase, we are told. We are accustomed, not reconciled, to it. Is it not high time this coal question was definitely settled, once for all?

Engineering Starvation.

Germany is talking of a bread, milk and fat ration. Travellers returning from the Rhine Towns report no scarcity. The aim, of course, is to impress the Allies. The proposed ration is not a necessity but a dodge.

The War Secretariat.

What is the War Secretariat, with its hundred staff, doing? Is it, like Mr. Micawber, waiting for something to turn up? What is wanted is not a war, but a peace secretariat, to get on with national reconstruction.

When?

Recently we told how Dublin Castle had yielded up the secret of the judicial murder of an innocent man. When will the Home Office disclose the many similar secrets that are hidden away under the cobwebs?

Sauce for the Goose.

Labour extremists—hitherto so vociferous of alleged injustices to the coloured denizens of the Empire—have executed a complete volte face regarding the brutal murder of two South African natives by Rand strikers. We are glad that General Smuts was adamant to the appeals and threats of agitators, and that the death sentence for such cowardly crimes was carried out.

Ireland.

Parliament, either this or a new one, must meet in November, as it is absolutely necessary to pass fresh legislation concerning Irish affairs before December 6th.

The People Pay.

The Near East has burst the popular Budget. Something off Beer, Entertainments Duty, Sugar, and more off Income-Tax—that was to have been the way. Kemal has altered all that.

A Scapegoat.

To save himself the Premier must have a scapegoat to be sacrificed as atonement for the Near Eastern blunders. Will it be Winston?

The Right Answer.

The Cabinet held a prolonged session to consider the answer to M. Venizelos. They might have saved time and money by uttering two words: "Go Home."

Can Germany Pay?

Mr. McKenna says Germany can only pay by her foreign balances and surplus of exports. But who is to tell us how much Germany has to these accounts? "Search their pockets!"

Cheaper Fares.

There were many million fewer passengers last year than the year before. If the railway companies want to stop the slump there is only one way. Reduce the fares.

A Safety Rule.

Science is always throwing new light on social problems. It appears that cancer never or seldom attacks idle and unemployed people. A new excuse for the idle rich.

Who Pays?

Perhaps some enquiring M.P. will find out how public money is spent on making bets with "bookies" whom the police are trying to trap? It would be interesting also to know who draws the money from the winning bets?

Blunder on Blunder.

Let the Devil have his due. Even a blundering Whitehall official may do the public a service by inadvertence. It was one of this sort whose error in reading his chief's instructions caused the story of that £250,000 wasted on pork to be published instead of being pigeon-holed.

Another Peace Casualty.

The peace casualties continue. After a futile and heartbreaking search for work, Andrew G. Lindley, of Sheffield, ended his life by jumping through an attic window. The poor fellow leaves a wife and four children. Will the Government ever do anything practical for the unemployed?

Penalised for Pluck.

We trust the Ministry of Pensions will hasten to reconsider the case of the disabled ex-soldier of Novestock, Essex, who has been disqualified for a pension because he returned to the firing line without orders. Had he left it without orders he would have been shot. It is scandalous that so brave a soldier should be forced to apply for poor relief.

Manners on the Bench.

"Speak like a human being, not like a nutmeg grater. Your voice reminds me of a file on steel." Even if he had taken something for lunch which disagreed with him, the Marylebone Magistrate had no business to speak to a witness like this. Bullying and insolence in high office are signs of weakness.

Making the Community Pay.

In an application heard by the Walsingham Guardians, a labourer was said to be obliged to diet himself, his wife, and his family of nine children, entirely on bread and potatoes. The poor fellow already owed the baker £20. Faced with a reduction of 5s. on his poor wage of 30s., he had no option but to apply for relief. Thus the farmers are making the community contribute to their labourers' wages!

Making Cattle of Men.

The suggestion of Dr. J. G. Adami, Vice-Chancellor of Liverpool University, that men and women should be "graded" like cattle and have the result entered in a sort of National "Stock Book," likes us not at all. Measured by the standard of the stock market, many of the greatest characters in history might have been marked "N.G." and thrust aside as useless.

The Height of Impudence.

The rogue James Riley, of 74, Campbell Road, Finsbury Park, whose latest offence—forcing his fifteen-years-old daughter to accompany him begging in the street—we lately commented on, has had the cool audacity to write to us for assistance. Such funds as we have at our disposal we reserve for the deserving, not for men who have been convicted for assault, larceny and burglary, as has this despicable creature.

Poor Butchers!

Folkestone butchers are very much annoyed that a new local by-law should compel them to use the humane killer. We presume that without the struggles and the terror of the animals slain in the good old-fashioned, haphazard way, butchery will lose much of its charm, and that those who might have become fine young callous slaughtermen will drift into dentistry or mortuary keeping. Well, well!

Fair Play for the Casual.

Cooper, the Labour Master at Newark Workhouse, was scathingly rebuked by the local Bench when bringing a charge of assault against an ex-soldier who was forced to seek shelter in the casual ward. The Magistrate, Mr. W. E. Knight, evidently came to the conclusion that the assault had been the other way round. "Men who have to go to the casual wards, ought to be treated as human beings," said he in rightly dismissing the case.

What Next?

The limit in absurdity was surely reached at Blackpool last week when a man was charged with inciting dogs to bark by throwing sticks into the sea and ordered to pay the costs of the prosecution. We really think the Chief Constable ought to be arraigned for inciting cats to laugh.

In The'r True Colours.

We were not sorry to read that a mob of Communists and Socialists howled down Gipsy Smith at a meeting at Sheffield the other day—not because we object to the evangelist, but because it afforded the country another object-lesson in extreme Socialism, which means nothing less than the tyranny of disorder.

A Dangerous Neighbour.

The fine of £50 and £3 costs, imposed on John Tom Derbyshire, of Carr House, Ripley, for storing explosives in an unauthorised place, was not one whit too severe. Nearly half a ton of Tees powder deposited in an ordinary coachhouse, though only for one night, meant peril of an appalling kind to the vicinity.

A Brute's Temper.

Perhaps the fourteen days' imprisonment inflicted on Abraham Reay, a Newcastle fitter, who hit his dog over the head with a chopper because it disturbed his slumbers by howling, will teach him a very necessary lesson in self-control. The dog was so injured by the cowardly blow that it had to be destroyed.

"Move On, There!"

The Kensington Council complains that the police are unable to remove costers from a private street because no actual obstruction is caused. Then what is the complaint against the costers? Are their features unpicturesque, their voices inharmonious, or is it just a feeling that they, like Poor Jo, must be perpetually moved on?

"A Brigadier's Plight."

We are glad to say that the publicity we gave to the hard case of the Brigadier-General, D.S.O. and C.M.G., who—deprived of a pension through a quibble after thirty years' distinguished service—has been tramping the streets of London for nine months in search of a job, has resulted in his finding a lucrative post with an important firm in Hull. But we still feel that the Government owes him something, despite "Regulations."

Pinched Pensions.

Even in economy it is possible to go too far. This could not be better illustrated than by the case of the ex-Service man who was lately summoned at Teignmouth for the non-payment of rates. Still suffering the effects of a gas attack, shell-shock, trench feet, and with diseased ear bones, he is unable to follow any occupation. His pension of 19s. 1d. has just been reduced to 12s. 8d. On that he has to keep a delicate wife and two children. No wonder he cannot pay rates.

Talks-Talks.

"I regret that the law will not permit of the meting out to you of the same treatment as you have inflicted upon this unfortunate animal," said Mr. C. Johnson Holmes, presiding Magistrate at Warrington Borough Police Court, when Wm. Benjamin Ball (17), of Sandhill Terrace, Warrington, pleaded guilty to a charge of cruelty to a donkey. He had repeatedly goaded the poor beast with a whipstock from which protruded a wire spike several inches long. Defendant, after all this, was let off with a fine of £2. Why?

For Women.

From a Wishaw paper: "Wanted, for 1 ton motor lorry, Saleswoman-Driver; Preserve Trade; able to do small repairs." And many ex-Service lorry drivers are seeking work.

Why Meat is Dear.

Meat is not likely to get cheaper while the railway companies charge as much for carrying a sheep as for carrying a first-class passenger. We remember hearing of wonders to be performed when Government control was removed. It went long ago. When are the wonders going to start happening?

Horrib'e!

A horrible allegation has reached us that in a certain workhouse infirmary in Surrey newspapers discarded by inmates of the sick wards are collected by the cleaners and sold to butchers and fishmongers. The mere possibility of such a thing is sufficiently disquieting for us to express the hope that every such authority will see such newspapers are destroyed.

Pampered Police Pensioners.

Teddington is not the only place where any odd jobs that are going seem to be earmarked for police pensioners. In Rochester, an ex-sergeant, an ex-chief boatman of the river police, and two pensioned constables are employed in the taking of a traffic census. And the sergeant does a little window-cleaning in his spare time! Pensioners should be content to live and let live.

Hypocrite and Monster.

Maude Hughes, of Leeds, appears to be a hypocrite, as well as a callous monster. She received £3 to adopt a baby, but when the man with whom she was living objected to the child, she placed the mite on a doorstep, and left it to its fate. She had the effrontery to tell the Court that it nearly broke her heart to do so. This sentimental touch was not effective, and she was rightly sentenced to six months.

Wine and Wisdom.

A young clerk who lost his legs after three small glasses of port received scant sympathy from Mr. Symmons, the Marylebone Magistrate, the other day. "Your ancestors ought to be ashamed of you," he said, with entire truth. "They took it by the pint . . . and woke up fresh in the morning." Some of the stronger-headed will be inquiring eagerly where so potent a wine as that which got the young man "down" is procurable.

Utter Destitution.

The case of Thomas Edward Jarman, charged with sleeping on London Fields, Hackney, "without visible means of support" is appalling. He sold his little business to join the Army; served for three years; was discharged with a small pension on account of rheumatism; lost his wife and child by death, and cannot trace his two sons. Now, ruined in health and deprived of his meagre pension, his miserable plight is a disgrace to the country.

Cooks or Patis?

£50,000 provided by the Ministry of Labour is being spent on teaching budding domestic servants—amongst other things—to sing and dogymnastics. The idea of the singing lessons, it appears, is to make the girls speak pleasantly, and the gymnastics are to prevent them dropping plates about. As much as £20 is spent on each girl. If it were not the taxpayers' money it would be merely silly; as it is, a much stronger adjective is justified.

The Fair and the Fat.

Nottingham Goose Fair without a fat lady on show is almost unthinkable. The authorities of that city have, however, placed their august ban on the exhibition of redundant female adiposity. Caesar is reported to have said, "Let me have men (and presumably women) about me who are fat." But Caesar did not hail from Nottingham.

Rough on the Youngsters.

The educational Bumbles of Sedgley, Staffs. led by Alderman Homer, seem to dislike the deal of children taking a little holiday at the same time as their parents. Working fathers compelled to take their youngsters away for a day or so when they can get away themselves are summoned by the School Attendance Officer and feel it an injustice. And it is.

Obscene Postcards.

We are glad to see that at least one seaside resort has taken our tip, and is making a move to abolish the pernicious sale of obscene picture postcards. Breezy Blackpool is the town, and the local Education Committee has asked the Chamber of Trade to revive its postcard censorship committee. The Watch Committee is also being asked to co-operate. Well done, Blackpool!

A Model Municipality.

A man and wife and two young children living in a wash-house, and twenty-two adults and children huddled together in a house containing three bedrooms, a living-room and a kitchen, are among the discoveries made by a committee appointed by the Birmingham City Council to inspect small house properties. As Birmingham prides itself on being a model municipality, we look to the city fathers to remedy this state of things without delay.

Deprived of Her Pension.

The soldier husband of a Mrs. Gebbet was killed near Old Kent Road during an air raid, when home on leave from France. The widow, who has two children, received a pension of 35s. 10d. a week up to September 25 last. This was suddenly stopped, and an appeal disallowed on the grounds that her husband's death was not due to any disability while on active service. It took a long time to make this remarkable discovery, and the decision is shameful.

Fiendish Fun.

To find amusement in wantonly torturing a helpless animal is the act of a fiend rather than a man. Yet the only excuse a young labourer named Frank Coaten, of Whaplode, Lincolnshire, could give for burning the skin off a cat's head and shoulders with creosote was that he did it "for fun." And the Holbeach Bench could think of no better way of expressing their opinion of his sense of humour than to fine him £2! He should have been given a cat of another colour.

Savage and Brutal.

Although asked by the prosecution to take a lenient course, the Maidstone Magistrates sentenced a young clerk named Robert Terence Fryer to three months' hard labour for a first offence of stealing, contemptuously dismissing the Home Office circular against imposing hard labour in cases of first and young offenders with the remark that they thought it would be good for him. We are not surprised that the defending solicitor told them bluntly that the sentence was a savage and brutal one.

"Mr Britling," M.P.?

We hear there is a danger of Mr. H. G. Wells, the noted novelist, becoming a Member of Parliament. There is no particular harm in an M.P. taking up novel writing, but when a novelist seeks and achieves Parliamentary honours, it usually means the spoiling of a good writer and the creation of a poor politician.

When Fortune Knocks.

"Fortune knocks once at least at every man's gate," and it will certainly knock at that of the competitor who sends in the winning *Bullet* for the £1,500 prize which celebrates the tenth birthday of the most popular skill contest. Do not forget that entries close on the 19th inst. so that there is still time!

The Better 'Ole.

A visitor to Brighton who was found asleep on the front naïvely remarked to the Magistrate: "I was quite content to spend the night on a public seat. Surely that is not an offence!" As the Bench dismissed the case, we must presume that they regarded his attitude as a reasonable one. And why not? He might have done far worse—in Brighton!

Britons for British Ships.

It is to be hoped that the Alien Restriction Act, prohibiting British ships sailing under the command of alien captains and officers, which expires next December, will be renewed. It is not pleasant to contemplate the influx of foreign mercantile officers, particularly Germans, which would follow if it were allowed to lapse.

Bible Healing

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

G*REAT claims are being put forth just now for the cure of disease by faith in divine power apart from doctors and medicine.*

There is nothing new or surprising in this; it is a reaction from a long period of over-reliance on materialistic methods in the treatment of the sick.

We are finding that drugs are not to be trusted to restore health.

A doctor's vitalising personality is of more value than his prescriptions.

A lively confidence that you are getting well will do more to banish illness than any amount of chemical decoctions.

But when any man attempts to reduce this discovery to a formula and to tell us that by believing this or that, and only by so doing can complete physical well-being be secured, we demur. It is not true.

There is no reason why divine power should not operate through human skill and knowledge in the mitigation of bodily suffering as in anything else.

The healing art ought never to have been divorced from the beneficent influence of religious faith.

When Professor Huxley made his famous suggestion that the comparative efficacy of the two methods should be tested by setting apart two wards in a hospital, in one of which the patients should be treated by the best medical science, while prayer and faith only should be brought to bear in the other case, he made a false division.

Every medical man now knows and to some extent uses the psychological factor in his work.

As time goes on it will be used more and more, and with greater knowledge and insight.

The gospel of healthy-mindedness, as the late Professor William James called it, has a great part to play in the medical practice of the future.

Something to be Thankful For.

Judging by the proceedings of the first North Wales Wesleyan Synod at Oswestry, we should be heartily glad that that section of the unguided does not run the country. We ought to have no Sunday newspapers, Sunday trips or Sunday games if they had their way, and once a week England would be one of the best countries in the world to live—out of.

Islington Politics.

Sir George Elliott, M.P. for West Islington, has been cast off by the local Unionist Association because he declines to be bled any longer. The last balance sheet showed expenses £490, and receipts from members' subscriptions, 4s.1 This left Sir George a hefty sum to make up. It is not surprising that he jibbed at it.

Good at Puzzles.

Here's the latest—the most tantalizing, elusive and fascinating puzzle of the age—JOHN BULL's Star of Fortune Puzzle. If you can solve it you will share in a grand £500 Prize Distribution. On sale Wednesday, October 25th. Remember the date, knit your brows, pay your shillings and go in and win!

Borstal Again.

The two lads named Frank Stevens and James Lowther who bolted from the Portland Borstal Institution and broke into Pennsylvania Castle, stealing articles worth £30—including a revolver, which one of them pointed at the constables who arrested them—are not exactly first-class testimonials to Borstal treatment.

The Living and the Dead.

The Birkenhead War Memorial Committee are about to spend £4,000 on a monument. There is more than a little feeling in the locality that, in view of the number of disabled heroes who are unable to find homes, the erection of a few cottages would be a more fitting memorial. Surely the best way to honour the dead is by caring for the living.

"Bobby" and Booze.

Bolton policemen appear to have a good time. They enter public bars in civilian clothes, play dominoes for money, stay drinking after time, and occasionally regale with a song other law-breakers who may be present. They must feel proud when the licensee against whom they have informed is "had up" and fined. In Bolton, without doubt, a policeman's lot is a happy one.

Capturing the Coward's Castle.

The first case under the new Maintenance Orders (Facilities for Enforcement) Act came before the Barnsley Bench the other day, when the documents and photo relating to an absconding husband, £200 in arrears in regard to the maintenance of his wife, were ordered to be sent to Australia so that he may be made to shoulder his liability. The existence of such a reciprocal arrangement between the Mother Country and the Colonies cannot be too widely known.

Cruelty to Cattle.

When a herd of cattle consigned to a local butcher via G.E.R. were released from the truck at Chesterfield last week, one had lost a horn and had blood streaming from its head; another had a bad wound in the cheek, and several more bore marks of injuries received during the journey. They left a sickening trail of blood as they were driven from the station, and whoever was responsible for packing them deserves to be—shall we say pole-axed?

£500 in Prizes to those who can solve it!

THE MURDERERS' SELF-HELP BUREAU

Charlatans Who Thrive Upon Spiritualistic "Stunts"

THERE is a nest of amateur "necromancers" in South Norwood Park which needs stirring-up. The two prime culprits are the Rev. J. W. Potter and his son Clifford. The former is a Nonconformist minister, who, having failed to make much impression upon the world of religion, has hit upon a new "stunt" in spiritualism which has to be stopped. He is aided by son Clifford, a young man who is either a knave or a fool.

To be scrupulously fair to Potter, let me give his own explanation of how he established the "Murderers' Self-Help Bureau."

I and my son Clifford, together with "Winnie," who also acts as a "medium," were holding a "circle" soon after the execution of Jacoby. Suddenly the poor young man "came through." He told us that he needed all our help on the other side, and we promised to do what we could for him. After this we got Armstrong, who was very cast down; Allaway, and another murderer, whose name we could not catch. We therefore decided to set up a Bureau of self-help for murderers to enable them to "come back" so that we could be of every possible assistance to them.

In addition, "communication" has, it is asserted, been established with Mr. Gladstone, Queen Victoria, John Wealey, Dr. Ellis Powell, etc.

The séances are held under the conditions familiar to anyone who

has had long experience of the "atmosphere" and paraphernalia found in the darkened rooms of psychic charlatans—the women with nerves a-flutter, cranks ready to believe the grossest fraud, and the pallid and writhing "mediums" who convey the messages to the company. There was the indispensable trumpet, the mysterious cabinet, the musical-box, and the earnest injunction not to touch anything or make any movement. In short, the clumsy setting of the stage to produce "phenomena" in darkness better done by Mr. Maskelyne in daylight.

There came strangled whispers that were supposed to emanate from poor Jacoby, and muffled murmurs from Armstrong, the poisoner—frightening the women almost into hysterics and filling the others with awe. Deliberate showmanship, "worked" by Potter and Son to create a reputation. They have laid the ground-bait. Of course they are cautious.

No direct charge is made for admission, but "a free-will offering" is gathered up. Correspondence from ardent spiritualists all over the country is pouring in. Potter and Son have "arrived" in the psychic world, born into notoriety by trickery, bunkum, and blasphemy. For these "stunts" are worked off in the sacred name of Religion.

There is another sinister feature of the "circle" that must be touched upon. We do not accuse Potter and Son of immorality, but they are decidedly fostering a dangerous "atmosphere" that is, to say the least, full of unpleasant possibilities.

Women dangle round these "necromancers" who raise spirits for a cash contribution to the mythical "cause," and one of the chief "stars" who appears is "a full-blooded Nubian, named Umtazare," who "passed into the Beyond thousands of years ago," but always manages to put in an appearance at the bidding of pale Potter pere. He utters some strange and disturbing comments on the personal matrimonial worries of women in the circle—dispensing advice, vetoing a marriage, criticising a lover, and even venturing to take up the role of mystic medico with suggestions for a sick stomach and still more delicate ailments.

And there are others.

A good many people remember "Cheiro"—one of the most famous palmists of his day, and astoundingly clever. He has long retired, but he has an unauthorised successor whose activities might well be scrutinised by the police. This elderly ignoramus has rooms in Regent Street, and, technically speaking, is a "rogue and a vaga-

bond." He does a little palm-reading and also trades upon the spiritualistic craze by pretending to some crude "necromancy."

This is bad, but there is a worse type who seems to have enjoyed a remarkable immunity from prosecution. We refer to a full-blooded nigger, who, in 1912, first appeared in London under the name of "Professor Pickering." He posed as a Hindu "mahatma," was concerned in an unsavoury case connected with women who visited him in Bond Street, made a brief appearance at a matinee performance in a theatre as a "marvellous thought reader"—and was advised to scuttle.

This man is now living in Old Compton Street, and is fugitively carrying on his "profession" as a "negro necromancer." He takes furnished rooms, strikes up acquaintances with girls in the street and invites them to have their fortunes told. He is a dangerous ruffian who should be shunned by all decent people.

But he is not the only one. The West-End swarms with niggers and men of a lighter shade, who trade upon the female love of mystery, and who trail the lure of "reading the future."

The "Potters" and the "Pickering" are pests! They will be well advised to drop trading upon gullible men and women.

A WIDOW'S PLEA REFUSED

Sad Plight of Dead Officer's Family

WHEN the Ministry of Pensions permits itself, on a paltry quibble, to refuse a pension to an officer's widow with a moral claim as clear as that of Mrs. M. A. Spittle, relict of the late Lieut. Francis Henry Spittle, it seems to us that it has ceased to function.

Lieut. Spittle enlisted in the 9th Lancers in 1882, at the age of 15, and retired with the rank of staff-sergeant trumpeter after 23 years with the Colours, eleven of which he served in India, and four in South Africa.

During that period he was medically treated on a number of occasions for maladies peculiar to tropical climates; but it is particularly to be noted that in 1890, 1892 and 1903, he was admitted to hospital for varying terms with bronchitis, which disease was one of the three from which he died.

In 1917 he applied for a temporary commission; and in view of his knowledge of Hindustani was gazetted to the Indian Labour Corps in France, being found fit for duty in Category B 1. Subsequently he went to the Main Supply Depot at Suez. There recurred an old leg trouble which had arisen some years before through enteric fever. After treatment in the Officers' Hospital at Abbassia his degree of disablement was assessed at 30 per cent.

On the 21st. February of this year Lieut. Spittle died of a complication of influenza, broncho-pneumonia and chronic bronchitis, and was buried with full military honours.

His widow, whose health had been undermined by malaria contracted when with her husband in Egypt, was left, practically penniless, with two delicate daughters, aged 25 and 14 years respectively. With a full knowledge of the long and splendid service her husband had rendered the country, she applied to the Ministry of Pensions, with every confidence, for the grant of a pension to herself and daughters.

Her application was refused, and she appealed. Her appeal was rejected, and she has come to us. We have examined her claim with the greatest possible care, and have come to the conclusion that if any woman has a moral right to ask the State for the means to live, it is she.

For the Ministry to say they are unable to regard the illness from which Lieut. Spittle died as either caused or aggravated by his military service seems to us absurd. That his health gave way as a consequence of his long and arduous service is, in our opinion, undeniable; and we suggest that it is not yet too late for the authorities to right the wrong they seem to us to have done his helpless widow. A quibble must not impede justice.

HOW THE MONEY GOES

An Utterly Useless Government Department

AMONG the many monuments to the wasteful expenditure of the taxpayers' money which are scattered throughout the country it would be difficult to find anything more futile than the Registry of Business Names.

This utterly useless Department, which is expensively housed in Clement's Inn, was set up under the Registration of Business Names Act, a war-time measure which was passed in 1916 with the principal object of preventing foreigners from trading under British names and so deluding their customers.

It also provided that British individuals or firms trading under styles other than their own names should be compelled to register and disclose their actual names on all business letters and printed matter issued by them.

From the very beginning the Act proved abortive, and even now its provisions are very little understood. It may safely be said, indeed, that there are at the present time not more than half of the individuals or firms that come within the Act registered.

In a number of cases proceedings were taken against alien firms for failing to register, but these have dwindled greatly, and the later activities of the authorities have partaken more of the nature of pettifoggish persecution of harmless

British small traders over the lettering of brass door-plates.

The Act is for all practical purposes a dead letter. It is not even able to lock the stable door after the horse has been stolen, for it has no key. The last thing a man who is planning to swindle the public under a false name is likely to do is to give full particulars of himself to the Registry Office. One might as well expect him to inform the police beforehand of his intentions.

We need mention only the case of "J. Waterlow," which we recently reported, to show the utter futility of the Department in this respect. This man rented an office in Bishopsgate and advertised for envelope addressers. Within a few days he had secured deposits averaging ten shillings from a large number of applicants for work, and decamped. It was naturally useless to consult the Register in the hope of finding the real name and whereabouts of "J. Waterlow."

The amount of money swallowed up by this Clement's Inn quack-sand last year in salaries alone was £7,565, plus rent and general office expenses, including no doubt the cost of the tea, the preparation of which seems to be the most important occupation of the thirty-six female clerks employed.

FOOLS AND FAITH HEALING.

Fortunes Made By Religious Impostors.

HOW much longer will the British public allow itself to be gulled by the great faith healing ramp?

The wise old proverb, "A fool and his money are soon parted," read in conjunction with Carlyle's contemptuous estimate of the population of these islands as "mostly fools," would appear to be the foundation on which a swarm of pseudo-religious apostles of faith healing have within the last few years built up a profitable business of chicanery and mountebank quackery.

It must be understood that we make no attack on those who devoutly believe in the efficacy of prayer as a curative agency in bodily ailments. The importance of a hopeful mental outlook in combating disease is unquestioned.

Our condemnation is directed against the mercenary impostors who have commercialised the belief of suffering humanity in the supernatural, and turned to their own advantage the pathetic last hope that disorders may be miraculously cured.

Their name is legion, and many have been exposed in these columns. Prominent among them is Pastor Stephen Jeffreys, who was once a Welsh miner, but forsook the perils of the pit for the profits of the pulpit. This peripatetic preacher is at present conducting faith healing missions in South Wales with all the blatant sensationalism and self-advertisement of an old-time mountebank. He tours all over the country, and a few months ago was at Horbury Church, Kensington Park Road. Thousands of poor wrecks of humanity flocked to him in the hope that they might be healed by the laying on of hands. Many "cures" were announced, among them one over which the "Miracle Man" waxed exceedingly enthusiastic. He told his audience of a little girl, four years of age, who was suffering from a disease called meningocoele, and had been given up by several doctors as incurable. The child lay on her mother's knee, and while prayers were offered he placed his hand on a lump as big as his fist on the little sufferer's neck. About three minutes later, he declared, "there was a great exclamation from the mother, for the lump had entirely disappeared!"

It was found on investigation that this alleged cure of which he was so inordinately proud had never taken place at all. Both parents said that Jeffreys's statements were incorrect, that the lump had always been on the child's neck, and was still there.

Another of these "Miracle-men" is James Moore Hickson, who finds the business so profitable that he is now touring South Africa. At Aberdeen last spring many members of his congregations emptied their purses into his collection plates.

A third is F. L. Rawson, of 59, Portland Place, who prays person-

ally or by proxy and charges fees accordingly.

The greatest ramp of all, however, is undoubtedly that conducted on the grand scale by the Christian Scientists. Of this movement, Sir William Arbuthnot Lane, the famous surgeon, said, "Christian Science faith healing is, in my opinion, but one of the many business propositions cloaked under religion. Apparently there is no limit to women's susceptibility to this faith healing nonsense. Fortunes are made out of their extraordinary credulity."

"I met a woman dying of cancer who paid forty guineas to learn that Venus and Saturn were squabbling over her fate! That was the quack diagnosis of her disease."

It may not be generally realised that there are now 369 faith healing practitioners in this country, 134 of whom are in London, authorised by the Christian Science Movement, besides many hundreds more who are not officially authorised. All charge heavy fees for praying over their patients, and the Coroners' Courts show an increasing number of dupes who die through refusing medical aid while under their care.

THE CHILDREN PAY!

National Societies that need Overhauling—A Scandal that Requires Investigation.

CERTAIN forms of degeneracy in human conduct seem to occur in waves. Cruelty to children, of which there have been so many glaring examples recently, is a case in point.

It is bad enough when abnormal parents are cruel to their own offspring. But what is even more sinister is the increasing number of cases where cruelty is practised upon children who have been adopted—generally for money.

The other day, at Newcastle, Ernest Henry Rogers and his wife were sentenced to six months' hard labour for cruelty to an adopted child. They obtained this youngster from the Coatham House, Nursing Home, Benton. Did the parents know the kind of home to which their child was sent? Did the people who run this nursing-home know? Did they make any inquiries? Did they get any references? What have they to say to the Magistrate's comment that the working of this institution should be inquired into?

In London there are two institutions, run by voluntary contributions, which arrange for the adoption of unwanted children. They are the National Adoption Society, 2, Baker Street, W. and the National Children's Adoption Association, 19, Sloane Street, S.W. The police declare that the workings of both societies are often unsatisfactory.

Two representatives of the Association who had taken a child to

IT is a wise instinct on the part of the British public that distrusts the influence of Sir Basil Zaharoff, the Greek millionaire, who is one of the most powerful and dexterous wire-pullers in the tangled world of modern politics and finance.

The British public does not like people who are at the same time financiers and politicians. It took Mr. Lloyd George many years to live down the innuendoes and insinuations that followed his admittedly indiscreet dabbings in Marconis. Wise politicians will keep financiers on the make at arm's length.

No wonder, therefore, there is profound resentment at the blunder which conferred a British title on Sir Basil Zaharoff. Where, the public demands, does he stand in an emergency like the present, when Greek and British policy aim at different and contrary objects? Is he on the side of his native country? If so, is he working with Venizelos to modify the policy of this country, which is not favourable to Greek filibustering and self-aggrandisement?

Greek Financier Who Influences Europe's Chancellories.

It may be that Sir Basil Zaharoff, with his British Baronetcy misled his countrymen to believe that he could save them by his influence. It is another illustration of the danger of conferring a British title on an alien. It may be used to misrepresent this country in the European Chancellories, which Sir Basil dominates, a thing that might land this country into war, and Sir Basil into another colossal fortune.

For this Greek mystery-man, who moves in secret, who shuns daylight and publicity, who is felt, not seen in the high politics of Europe, is an Armament-king. In that capacity he makes money when the nations go to war. What a man to permit access to the chancellories when Europe is a powder-magazine!

He laid the foundation of his fortune in the Persian Gulf during the Balkan War. He invested in armament firms, and is said to have large holdings in Vickers-Maxims, Schneiders, Krupps. He spent four million pounds—and he is worth thirty millions—on the Greek invasion of Asia Minor that nearly brought about the renewed world-war.

He gave some thousands of pounds to Oxford University—a mere bagatelle to him—and Mr. Lloyd George gave him a British title. Can any good thing come out of the close relations between several members of the Cabinet with this cosmopolitan financier, who amongst other things is head of the French Anglo-Persian Oil interests in Mesopotamia? Is this the kind of man to be a close friend of Lloyd George and Winston Churchill?

We don't like mystery-millionaires, intriguing, with their pockets full of money, in Downing Street. We don't like Greek Armament-kings meddling with the British Press and politics, and seeking to retrieve filibustering expenditure in Asia Minor. We decline to pull Greek chestnuts out of the fire.

The plain truth about the cosmopolitan financier, is that when he goes into politics, he does not do it for his health. He gets to know what Governments are doing and acts accordingly. Men do not make thirty millions in one life-time by industry in the ordinary sense.

If they make money by hard work and useful production they do not need to live in secrecy, coming and going like a thief in the night.

To find out what Governments are doing is profitable. To make Governments do what you want them to do is even more profitable. And it is the common people who pay.

We don't want any more foreigners who employ doubles to conceal their identity, and who hide in careful obscurity, to be given the guarantee of a British title. The next thing would be a peerage for Herr Hugo Stinnes.

Those who undertake to protect children undertake a serious duty. They must not be allowed to neglect it.

100 PER CENT. PROFITS

Get-Rich-Quick Scheme—for the Promoters

THE "get-rich-quick" artist is well known in America. He practises in this country too, though he is not so well known as he ought to be. We therefore give ourselves the pleasure of turning the light on the activities of Mr. Donald Heaysman, of 107, Charlotte Street, Tottenham Court Road.

You might easily mistake Donald, if you were very simple and if you took his typewritten circulars at their face value, for a kindly philanthropist, filled with a generous desire to pour money into other people's pockets.

He really isn't a philanthropist; he is a sneak-thief who, under various aliases, robs the simple-minded and the gullible.

His latest ramp is the Imperial Vaudeville Company, which, he says, owns a successful revue called "Surprises" now playing all over the country, although the Actors' Association have no trace of it.

If you invest a hundred pounds in this concern you will be promised a return of two pounds a week.

You will not get the two pounds a week, but you will get your share of "Surprises," very disagreeable surprises indeed.

Of course, not even the Rothschilds could invest money for you so as to pay 100 per cent. per annum. But that does not discourage Donald. He is so confident about the matter that he himself

personally guarantees the safety of your investment and the payment of the 100 per cent. interest. How very reassuring!

What is Donald's guarantee worth? You may guess from the following incident. Some time ago he charged a young lady reader of this journal a teaching fee of one guinea. We promptly advised her to get it back, but she found great difficulty in recovering. If Donald found it so hard to pay back a guinea, do you think he could pay all his investors two pounds a week each?

Last July, Donald was running the swindling business of Baxter and Co., at 2, Beckenham Lane, High Street, Bromley, where, if you sent him a pound, he promised to show you how to make £50 within a month.

A reader who sent him a sovereign and heard no more of it complained to us. We found that the address given was a Servants' Registry Office, where a young man describing himself as James Baxter used to call for his letters, which came to him in hundreds. We exposed him and he disappeared. Baxter is Heaysman.

The creature is at his dirty tricks again. He is on tour, and his office is usually locked. We therefore repeat our warning. Send no money to this get-rich-quick plunderer. And we commend his activities to the police.

SNARES FOR OFFICERS

A Warning to the Unwary

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. RUGGLES-BRICE, K.C.M.G., of the Officers' Association, and Colonel Umfrville, D.S.O., of the Ministry of Labour, have appealed to us to warn officers leaving the service of the numerous traps set for them.

Excellent work for the protection of such officers already is being done by the Special Legal Bureau of the Association named, to which that eminent solicitor Sir George Fowler acts as Honorary Legal Adviser. This department in the course of the last eleven months has succeeded in recovering £11,000 which had been extracted from unsuspecting officers by fraudulent advertisers; but in hundreds of cases the slippery rogues proved too elusive and got away with their booty.

One of the most plausible and dangerous of the gang is a canting humbug who calls himself Professor Alexander, but whose aliases include Murray, Arnold, and Brinsley Sheridan. This predatory scamp operates from 19, Ranelagh Villas, Hove, his method being to offer to furnish officers, "in strict confidence," with full particulars of a "golden opportunity to secure the sum of £200 for the very small outlay of £10 without any risk."

Another is a Claude Calvert, who until recently rented an office in Shaftesbury Avenue and advertised extensively for assistants. Many

ex-officers who were unlucky enough to get in touch with him were relieved of sums ranging around £100 in connection with some questionable dentistry scheme. The Legal Bureau of the Officers' Association took proceedings against this man and he was recently sentenced to a term of imprisonment.

Frederick William Green ran for a while at Yarmouth an extensive Employment Insurance Agency for ex-officers, and after a profitable career of swindling was sent to penal servitude for four years.

Then, too, there are many promoters of impracticable ventures seeking capital from ex-Army men. We will instance Robert H. M. Muller, late of the 5th Royal Irish Lancers, who runs a so-called "All British All Officers' Combination" from 44A, Leinster Gardens, Lancaster Gate, the purpose of which appears to be to extract sums of £1,000—no less—from ex-officers for some wild-cat scheme for extracting gum from certain trees somewhere "in the Caribbean zone."

Finally, we would utter a very serious warning against an unknown man who poses as a wealthy colonel and is wanted by the police in various parts of the country for swindling ex-officers. He advertises for a confidential secretary and demands a deposit of £100, with which he disappears, to repeat his fraud in another name elsewhere.

THE CLOSED DOOR

Promises Unfilled

THERE was a time when the authorities responsible for the government of Ireland were issuing urgent appeals to ex-Servicemen to join the Royal Irish Constabulary, and promising especially favourable treatment and consideration to all who responded.

An ex-Captain Donne, late of the West Yorks Regiment, was one of these. He was persuaded to sign on until October 20th, 1922.

Last January, however, he was told—like many others—that his services would no longer be required, and in March he accordingly returned to England.

In equity, the contract under which he had served entitled him to pay up to the 20th of the present month, and he consequently sent in a claim for £203.

Others discharged in similar circumstances received what was due to them, but his claim was ignored.

After a reasonable interval he wrote to Sir Hamar Greenwood, the Irish Secretary, but without success. Then, to his indignation and surprise, he found the doors of the Irish Office closed against him—he actually being refused admittance.

Such humiliating treatment of a brave man demands some explanation. It is nothing short of insult added to injury.

Captain Donne has been shamefully treated, and we look to the Irish Office to remedy his grievance without delay.

WHERE STOLEN JEWELS GO

A Hint to Scotland Yard

IN one way and another something like £1,000,000 worth of jewellery is stolen in Great Britain every year, a good deal of it in London. It would be extremely interesting to know why it is that Scotland Yard has been so singularly unsuccessful in laying hands on the people who "receive" it.

Anyone who studies the enormous number of robberies reported to the police will see that very few of them are the result of chance. In nine cases out of ten the thief, hanging round the fashionable restaurants and hotels in the West-End of London, or maybe the theatres, sees a woman wearing valuable jewellery, follows her home and one fine night burgles the house.

Immediately the burglary is reported Scotland Yard issues a description of the stolen property to all the pawnbrokers and jewellers within the metropolitan police area, and if the robbery should happen to have been sufficiently large, the description of the missing jewels will also be circulated to the provinces.

But here comes the rub; in not one robbery out of fifty does a pawnbroker or jeweller ever have any of the stolen property offered to him. There is someone else in the background waiting to receive anything of value which a professional thief can lay hands on.

They call him the "fence," and he is the man Scotland Yard ought to devote their attention to catching, for without him there would be very few jewel robberies.

There is a certain man in Hatton Garden to-day who is probably the biggest "fence" in the world. The police know him very well by reputation, although they candidly admit that he has never had enough attention paid to him. He is said to be worth anything between £100,000 and £250,000.

This man works almost invariably with a third person; he will not allow thieves to deal with him direct. Down in the "Garden," where he is known as a man who can always find a supply of diamonds at a reasonable price, they accept the stones he passes into the ordinary trade channels without the slightest question.

One might be inclined to say that it is nothing short of a public scandal that millions of pounds' worth of jewels have been stolen in Great Britain and passed back through the ordinary commercial channels without any of the receivers being brought to justice. But such is the case, and it is just about time Scotland Yard awoke to the fact that there is a devilishly clever gang of crooks in Hatton Garden who take delivery of nearly all the jewellery stolen in this country.

£9 9s. IN SIX DAYS.

An Income that You Can Earn

NINE guineas a week, added to your salary—what a tremendous difference that would make to your pleasure in life! Yet there is nothing to stop you attaining this valuable addition to your earnings, at once. Mr. W. Miller, of 351, Hertford Road, Edmonton, London, has achieved the proud distinction of earning the sum of nine pounds nine shillings and three pence as a JOHN BULL Subscription representative after only one week's work. He is now enjoying this generous addition to his salary, and is busy making many more pounds.

"JOHN BULL has completely changed my position in life," said Mr. Miller to a JOHN BULL representative. "Anyone with enthusiasm and initiative can be as successful as myself. My methods are to canvass from house to house, approach tradesmen in the streets, call on shopkeepers and wait outside big factories and interest the workers in your fine paper."

Already 457 canvassers have actually received payments ranging from five shillings to nine guineas. An additional attraction is the new offer of Efficiency Prizes to those Subscription Representatives who create the biggest records during the week, dating from the first post on Monday to the first post on the following Saturday. The first prize is £3, the second £2, and the third £1. Fill in the coupon on page 2 and start making money at once!

BARRISTERS WHO DEFEND THE GUILTY

by ARNOLD BENNETT

THE other day in France a woman was tried on a charge of murder and, thanks to the wonderful efforts of a most brilliant barrister, the Court acquitted her. It then "transpired," as such things do, that the barrister, before the trial, had absolute proof that his client was guilty on the charge. Although the above events happened only in a play, Paris has made quite a considerable shindy about the "professional conduct" of the barrister, and the old question has been revived:—

Ought a barrister to defend a person whom he knows to be guilty?

Of course, the general answer has been that the barrister ought not. It was so in France, and it would be so in England.

But the matter is not so simple as it may seem.

In theory, it may be argued that it is the duty of a barrister to help the Court to arrive at the truth. In practice, however, a barrister is the agent of a private individual, paid by that individual, to present the case in the light most favourable to the interests of that individual.

The practice is perfectly open, and universally regarded as proper. If a barrister said to his client: "I have a public duty to perform. I must help the Court to a righteous verdict. Hence I shall be strictly impartial," the glory of the bar would soon fade.

FURTHER, justice is best done by establishing two opposing sides. Only by the institution of two opposing sides, pitted against each other under strict rules, can the evidence be thoroughly tested. This is perhaps especially true of criminal justice. And it is of immense importance, in the public interest, that if a prisoner is to be found guilty, his guilt should be actually demonstrated, by the prosecution itself, beyond any reasonable doubt.

Even confession by the accused is not enough. Thousands of

accused persons have confessed to crimes which they did not commit. A man may have fifty reasons for confessing falsely.

Moreover, the machinery of justice is an instrument framed for the general good, and it is to the general good that every party to a suit should be entitled to take the fullest personal advantage of the machinery of justice.

Inevitably at intervals the advantage thus taken results in a particular injustice, but beyond doubt the general good is served. No instrument is perfect. No instrument can exactly execute every operation. The instrument of justice must be judged on balance.

I ADMIT willingly that an advocate is entitled if he chooses to abandon the defence of a client whom he discovers to be guilty. But in my opinion he is entirely justified in going on with it. If a lawyer's natural instinct is to sacrifice general principles to a particular instance, then he has got into the wrong profession. (He might, for example, have made a good dressmaker.)

For he does not possess the legal mind; and the legal mind, though much derided, is a very fine and a very useful thing in the commonwealth.

SAINTS and SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

IT will perhaps never be known how much we owe to the ripe and mellowed wisdom of the Chief of our Elder Statesmen.

Now that Arthur James Balfour has bidden farewell to the dignity of squirehood, I suppose he should be treated with the respect due to legend. There is a repose about the Upper House, a sort of solemn vacuity, that reminds one forcibly of Rip van Winkle's comatose moments. The only difference being that the peers, one is positive, will never wake up.

People go to the House of Lords and to sleep simultaneously. They are seldom heard of again. Arthur Balfour's political career, which marked time for thirty years beneath the engaging nicknames of "Pretty Fanny" and "Bloody Balfour," has at last halted. It is time to sum him up.

HE has always been a master of the art of marking time. No one ever succeeded in making him step out. With every possible inducement to lead a Party that had been set on its legs by Disraeli, and popularised by the mistakes of Gladstone, he did nothing. But he did it extremely well. Not even Joey Chamberlain's brisk flank attack affected him seriously.



EARL BALFOUR

He simply shut one eye, continued to mark time, and made a signal defeat look rather like a victory.

As a matter of solid fact, Balfour has never been interested in politics except as a rather jolly game in which the many are hoodwinked by the few. He believes in government—for others. He believes in religion—for others. He believes in every known form of discipline—for others. But for himself he believes in comfort and a quiet life. He likes philosophy, not the practical but the airy variety. He likes golf; it is not too strenuous.

HE is, of course, capable of intellectual exertion, but his success at Cabinet meetings has been due more to a natural charm of manner than to any conspicuous qualities of mind and soul. Also his studies in philosophy have trained him to see so many sides of a question that his colleagues, appalled at the fog of possibilities exposed to their view, have fallen over one another in their eagerness to agree with whatever action he has advised. Incidentally, the meetings of his Cabinet must have been rather amusing. They were once sketched for me by someone who knew them in these words: "First of all Balfour went to sleep. Then the rest of us did a lot of talking. Then Balfour woke up, told us what had been decided, and thanked us very cordially for our advice."

HIS whole attitude to life and politics is clearly seen in the following anecdote. A dinner was being given in his honour just before the opening session of the Versailles Peace Conference. As he rose to go, his hostess made suitable comments on the occasion: "A wonderful and memorable event, Mr. Balfour, the greatest occasion in history, the fate of the world hanging in the balance!"

"Yes, yes," returned the great man, stifling a yawn, "quite remarkable—but what a bore!"

CARTOONETTES

by FRANK HOLLAND



Perhaps it's "doing good by stealth" That keeps this Greek so busy: He's not here surely for his health, (Or ours either) is he?



Here's wealth and energy misplaced! Does anyone suppose That we can make this desert waste To blossom as the rose?



We hear that coal's gone up again, Another half-a-crown; It's strange it always goes up when The mercury goes down.



Tho' now we only see the cloud, The sun behind is shining, And soon we hope to be allowed To see the silver lining.

£9 9s. 3d. IN ONE WEEK
[Ref. No. 186.]

"Many thanks for cheque I received this morning, value £9 9s. 3d. I have never had the pleasure of earning as much before in one week. And I have to thank your pamphlet 'The Art of Booking Orders' which I learnt off by heart. And I also remembered your advice to 'be an optimist.' But as the 'New' JOHN BULL is such a 'Grand Twopennyworth,' I find canvassing for same is easy. I feel certain that anyone can do the same as I have done if he 'knows his subject.' I shall continue to make the most of this opportunity, which is open to everybody. And I hope to do even better than I have done."

(Signed) WALTER E. MILLER,
351, Hertford Road,
Lr. Edmonton, N. 9.



IS ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER A PUPPET?

"Sir Basil Zaharoff, the Greek millionaire, expresses the liveliest irritation at the publicity accorded to his alleged influence with the Prime Minister."
—Press Report.

The MODEST ZAHAROFF: "Take-a the lima-light off-a me and put eet on-a the figure. Can I have-a no privacy?"

Without Fear or Favour

The Editor's Views on Vital Topics

AS soon as ever he can free his mind from the cares of the Near East, Mr. Lloyd George will find plenty of work waiting for him at home. To begin with, there are a million and a half of unemployed looking for the chance to earn a living. No doubt it is a noble task to fight for the Cross against the Crescent,

Home, Sweet Home

but it would be an even more splendid thing to fight for the British ex-Service man, who has had his fill of war, against the wolves of want.

Then there is the problem of taxation. A five-shilling income-tax is a scandal in time of peace. The great Gladstone, of frugal memory, thought sixpence an excessive impost! The plain truth is that the backs of the great middle-class are being broken by oppressive taxation. And all for what? For mad adventures in Mesopotamia and Palestine, for the maintenance of a horde of officials who ought long ago to have been sent packing, and for costly war preparations which a wiser diplomacy might have avoided.

There really is no need whatever for the most adventurous politician to seek scope for his energies abroad. The needs of British agriculture might alone absorb the labours of a Hercules among statesmen. We intended to be so wise after the war, did we not? Never again to leave our food supplies at the mercy of a foreign foe. By all means in our power to encourage British agriculture.

Instead we find the agricultural labourer reduced to his old sweated condition, the farmer exasperated by broken pledges, the Dominions distrustful of our plighted word. These are the challenges which confront the British Prime Minister. It need not, of course, be Mr. Lloyd George. In the expressive idiom of the day, there *are* others.

We warn the Prime Minister that the next General Election is not going to be the quiet walk-over that took place in December, 1918. There is a new spirit abroad. It demands deeds, not words.

SWEET are the uses of anonymity, sometimes dangerous, however, and seldom discreet. On a dark evening a fortnight ago the police in Hyde Park were vigilant—that is the word, we believe—and “a high State official”—see how careful we are!—was the unfortunate victim of their lynx-eyed attentions. The

Who It Was

newspapers, with one accord, assumed an air of deep mystery. Not by so much as a nod or a wink would they betray the identity of the accused.

Even when the unfortunate gentleman first arrived at Marlborough Street there was no vulgar rending of the veil of anonymity which cloaked his nocturnal wanderings. Had it been Tom, Dick or Harry of the ilk Brown, Jones or Robinson, things might have been different. A plain citizen charged, however wantonly, with an offence ever so heinous must take his chance of the pillory. Not so Sir Almeric Fitzroy, Clerk to the Privy Council, charged, however mistakenly, with insulting behaviour to women.

We make no pretence of judging Sir Almeric,

whose alleged delinquency has been the subject of investigation before a properly constituted tribunal. Our aim is simply to call attention to the wonderful delicacy of the free and independent British Press towards an accused person who figures on the roll of Knighthood and claims a nodding acquaintance with the great ones of the land.

In the Divorce Court we are already familiar with this sort of thing. A woman of humble station who yields to an illicit passion is pretty sure of a handsome showing-up in the newspapers and a proper dressing-down from the presiding Judge, while a nicely educated young lady of the upper class may not unreasonably hope to be written down as “Miss X.” and sweetly forgiven as the victim of a misunderstanding. It will be a misfortune if these hugger-mugger methods are allowed to spread to the criminal courts.

We should have been sorry for Sir Almeric Fitzroy if a certain enterprising journal had not found the courage to tell the truth, and so break down this conspiracy of silence. Personally, we make a point of avoiding Hyde Park after sundown. But if we became the victim of a misunderstanding in the dark we should desire to be put right in the daylight, rather than that the tongue of rumour should work overtime at our expense. Probably this is how Sir Almeric Fitzroy feels about it. The nod-and-wink section of the Press have rendered him an ill service at a critical moment in his distinguished public career.

THE other day an aggrieved citizen applied to the Lambeth Magistrate for a summons against his Member of Parliament who, he said, was neglecting his interests. It

Soft Jobs

was not surprising that he was snubbed for his pains. In the exalted circles in which Magistrates move and Members of Parliament have their being it is considered bad form to take politics seriously, and even Ministers of the Crown are allowed a wide latitude in the discharge of their duty.

True, most of them draw big salaries from the pockets of the overburdened taxpayer, but to suggest that they ought to earn them would be a vulgar impertinence. So runs the comfortable theory which for generations has governed the game of politics. In these altered times, however, we make bold to demand a higher standard of public service.

The other day we protested against the prolonged absence of Lord Curzon from the Foreign Office, suggesting that if he was too tired or ill to carry on his duties he should hand in the seals of office. Since then the Foreign Secretary has returned to work, and we are glad to acknowledge the value of his labours in the Near Eastern crisis.

But we would like to know why Capt. F. E. Guest, M.P., the Minister for Air, is touring in the United States of America at a time like the present when rumours of war form a principal part of the world's news. If Ministers can be so easily spared they are not worth their money, but as long as they are on the pay roll they should stick to their jobs. So thinks the plain citizen and quite right, too.

THE blessed word Psycho-Analysis is worming its way into our daily speech. But it is the thing, not the name, that matters. We have no quarrel with the physician who, in his desire to alleviate certain forms of mental misery, probes beneath the surface of the emotions for hidden causes of distress. This

Muck-raking Quacks

is the legitimate use of a method which in skilled and experienced hands has already had excellent results.

But side by side with the good has grown up an evil which needs checking. The methods of the psycho-analyst, the morbid study of the deeper emotions of life and sex, have been adopted by all sorts of quacks and charlatans, in whose hands they are a positive menace to unsettled minds.

In the back parlours of Bond Street and in many of the leading provincial cities we are witnessing a revival of the vogue of the “confessional,” divorced from its religious sanctions and accompanied by all sorts of unnameable nastiness. The sale of the translated words of Freud and other apostles of the psycho-analyst cult is far more extensive than the works of a purely scientific writer have a right to be, and there is no doubt that in many instances the processes of mental suggestion are being perverted to the basest ends.

The decent minded public cannot be too severely warned against the dangers attendant upon these unqualified forms of mental treatment. It is in relation to sex that the evil is chiefly apparent, and in the interest of the morals of the younger generation it would be no bad thing if the “literature” of psycho-analysis were banned from general use.

But this will not suffice. Sooner or later the whole subject of medical quackery will have to be taken in hand and a sharp lesson administered to its practitioners. At present any knave or fool can experiment upon the body or mind of his deluded clients as long as he does not actually pretend to be a properly qualified medical man. We are running deadly risks.

WHATEVER may be the case with the Government and the municipal authorities, the nation has not forgotten the ex-Service man. Indeed, the gratitude of the people to the men who won the war is in happy contrast to the apathy of the powers that be.

Base Ingratitude

We have recently seen the Pensions Ministry consigning shell-shocked soldiers to the mercy of pauper asylums, the excuses tendered for this piece of barbarism being of the feeblest kind.

In smaller matters, as in greater, the Southampton Borough Council earns an unenviable notoriety by declining to sanction a street collection next Armistice Day for Earl Haig's Fund, and this in the very port from which the bulk of the British Army embarked for service in France and Flanders. From these neglectful stewards of the public conscience, the Bumbles of Southampton and the Barnacles of Whitehall, the electors should demand a sharp reckoning.

MAN THE INDIVIDUALIST

by
A. G. GARDINER

I HAVE been asked by a correspondent why I do not join the Labour Party, the question might be addressed to multitudes of other Liberals.

In speaking of the Labour Party, I do not refer to the Communist element. That is so trivial as to be negligible except as a bogey to prejudice the public mind against Labour. Communism belongs to a dream world which has no relevance to realities. If we were all to be born again as angels or as honey-bees we might get rid of the idea of property.

But we must take the facts of life as we find them. And the fundamental fact is that man is an Individualist. Even the best of us finds his interests chiefly centred in his own personal life. Even Lenin has more interest in Lenin than in anybody else. We are born so. And the sense of property, the sense of commanding the conditions of our own private life is ineradicable. All experiments at Communism have broken down and must break down because communism is a denial of human nature as we know it.

It is different with Socialism. Man is not only an individualist: he is a sociable animal. He lives in society with his fellows, contributing to the common stock and receiving from the common stock. This collective life must be governed by laws and regulations or it becomes anarchy. We have to submit to all sorts of restraints upon our individual freedom in order to secure our individual freedom. If you (or I) get drunk and make a disturbance, the police limit our liberty in order to preserve the liberty of other people to enjoy quiet and security. Moreover, there are a multitude of functions which the individual cannot perform alone and these functions we club together to perform in city communities or in states.

In other words, though we are born Individualists, social life makes us also Socialists. We cannot help being the one any more than we can help being the other. The most reactionary Tory is a Socialist however he may resent the imputation. But at the back of all our Socialism the motive is to secure to the individual the fullest measure of liberty, justice and the joy of life.

And the business of government is to reconcile these two opposed interests, the individual interest and the social interest. The difference between Mr. Sidney Webb and Sir Frederick Banbury is not a difference between one who believes in Socialism and one who does not. They both believe in Socialism. They only differ as to what are the proper subjects of social action. Sir Frederick thinks the individual should exploit society; Mr. Webb thinks that society should exploit the individual by applying the doctrine to its extreme limits.

I believe both views to be wrong; but I have come to the end of my corner before reaching the middle of my subject. Perhaps I may be allowed to return to it.

HOW OUR PRINCE

by OUR SPECIAL

THERE has been something radically wrong with the affairs of the British Empire Exhibition which is in course of preparation at Wembley. Sinister rumours have been afloat for some time, and after making a thorough examination of the entire position, we have come to the conclusion that unless the rearrangements, which we understand have begun following our enquiries, are carried out thoroughly, the much trumpeted Exhibition will be the most dismal fiasco.

It is to avoid such a calamity that we urge the public to press for a full reorganisation of the Management Committee, for the non-success of such an Exhibition means something more than the mere failure of a commercial enterprise.

It will mean, in the first place, that the fair name of the Prince of Wales will be sadly and needlessly exploited.

It will put a heavy brake upon the efforts of the business men who are striving not only to resuscitate trade in this country, but to open new channels of commerce throughout the far flung Dominions and:

Millions of money—some of which will come from the taxpayer's pocket—will be sunk in a project which will be a monument to official ineptitude and extravagance.

THE idea of a great Imperial Exhibition was first conceived in 1912 by Lord Strathcona. Then, in 1917, Mr. S. W. Bradbury, a South African merchant, came forward with a scheme to create an entirely self-supporting exhibition to be officially recognised and subscribed to by every Government in the Empire.

With this laudable object in view he laid his plans before the Colonial Office and the Department of Overseas Trade; but before he could obtain official recognition he was compelled to agree to merge his project into the skeleton plans of the Board of Trade Exhibition conceived in 1913, but which died a premature death.

Having agreed to this amalgamation under protest, plans were pushed forward and the arrangements were all that could be desired. Mr. Lloyd George became President, Mr. Bonar Law Vice President, Lord Long President of the Administration, and His Majesty the King gave the Exhibition his patronage. Guarantees were obtained from responsible quarters for £200,000 and definite promises of another £250,000 should this amount be required.

All other working capital had been arranged for and offices established.

BUT at this juncture a Mr. Ulick F. Wintour came upon the scene, introduced by the Department of Overseas Trade as a most suitable manager for the Exhibition. This Mr. Wintour ultimately became General Manager and Chief Executive Officer of the

WHO was responsible for [as] name to a public appeal Empire Exhibition? This question many charges brought against foredoomed to failure unless in We are told that changes are now committees are being set up; but

Exhibition at a salary of £3,000 a year plus £2,000 entertaining money, plus expense—a very interesting arrangement which considerably reduced his contribution to the National Exchequer in the form of super-tax

FOR some inexplicable reason, and in most mysterious fashion, the original promoter was flung to one side and Mr. Wintour began to reign supreme.

To this day no one seems to know who appointed Mr. Wintour or who fixed his salary.

In the House of Commons, in reply to questions, Sir Philip Lloyd Graeme declared that "Wintour was not appointed by the Government nor are they responsible for his salary."

Some time later Sir Robert Horne stated that "Wintour had been appointed by the Government." The public can pay their money and take their choice.

Following the registration of the Company in June, 1920—a company without capital—a meeting was held at the Mansion House for the purpose of soliciting guarantees for the Exhibition, but none was forthcoming.

LATER an Act of Parliament authorised the Government to guarantee £100,000 for an Exhibition to be held on or before 1923 and following this a printed appeal was signed by the late Sir Richard Vassar-Smith (head of Lloyds Bank) on behalf of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, asking for guarantees. In this appeal it was pointed out that "the very carefully prepared estimates foreshadowed a substantial credit balance which by arrangement with the Government is to be devoted to some public object."

This implied that there would be no call on those guaranteeing money with which to start the exhibition.

Within a very short time the magic of the Prince's name attracted guarantees to the extent of over a million pounds sterling. The Royal name to all corporations and business men was a gilt-edged security. But what of the estimates that the management was supposed to have prepared so carefully?

We are entitled to ask whether the estimates had been prepared before the meeting at the Mansion House in 1920. Was any member of the Management Committee apart from Mr. Wintour, allowed to see them?

WAS EXPLOITED

INVESTIGATOR

ing the Prince of Wales to lend his funds on behalf of the British involves the most important of management. The Exhibition is immediate and drastic action is taken. taking place, and that new com- to these reforms go far enough?

Were they in existence at all? Certainly no estimates were sent for the perusal of Corporation officials and business men who were being called upon to provide the money.

What a scandal in which to involve the name of our beloved Prince, whose wonderful personality has endeared him to millions throughout the world and whose integrity should have been held as a sacred trust by those responsible for drafting the appeal!

Furthermore, owing to the general muddle and mismanagement of affairs at Wembley, the date of the Exhibition was altered from 1923 to 1924. Is it any wonder that many of the guarantors seized the opportunity of repudiating their commitments?

YET that is exactly what has happened.

And in consequence we are entitled to ask, who is going to pay the piper? The guarantors, who never anticipated a call and many of whom are public bodies and would have to pay with public funds; the Prince himself—which of course is inconceivable—or the taxpayer through the Government?

Somebody will have to pay unless the Exhibition is rescued from its present indescribable muddle and placed on a firm and efficient business basis.

What has been done up to the present time? With the advent of Wintour, land at Wembley was purchased at the exorbitant figure of about £500 an acre, involving an expenditure of approximately £60,000. The building contract was given to Messrs. McAlpine and Sons under circumstances which raised a storm in Parliament. In reply to questions regarding tenders, Sir P. Lloyd Graeme said:—

I am advised that owing to the particular nature of this case, where you cannot produce plans in advance, it is perfectly impossible to invite tenders.

It is enough to make any business man shudder, and affords an excellent example of the ruinous scale of extravagance on which the Exhibition is being organised.

Until now the chief outward and visible sign of progress at Wembley has been the preparation of the sports arena on which the Cup Final is to be played next year. The hill has been levelled, and during this week the turf for the playing field will be laid. At one time there were grave doubts as to whether the stadium would be completed in time, but such good progress has been made recently that some optimism is now justified.

What, might we ask, has Mr. Wintour to show for the period he has held the reins? We address this question personally to Mr. Wintour, because he is the Exhibition. All powers are vested in him; his authority vetoes that of any council or committee—he is a despot quorum of one!

This autocratic policy has already led to internal dissatisfaction, and we can say quite definitely that at least one member of the committee is contemplating resignation. Others are bound to follow. What is needed is an executive of real business men to control Wintour, for an exhibition of this type is something more than a one-man show.

WOULD it be too pertinent to ask how much space for Exhibition buildings has been acquired by the great Dominions? The truth is that certain of the Dominions are now fighting shy of the whole business. They do not like the way things are being done, and overseas exhibitors resent the qualifications that are imposed on them when they wish to plan and erect their own sectional buildings.

Has any space been allotted at all? Have any arrangements of any material kind been made? Was Mr. Wintour himself during the twelve months immediately following his appointment devoting his whole time to the job? Is it true that for a considerable part of that year he was unable to give the business his undivided attention?

The Government disclaim responsibility for the Exhibition. Will the Government deny that quite a number of civil servants are employed under Mr. Wintour and that their salaries are being paid out of the public funds?

THERE are a thousand and one other questions to be asked concerning this colossal fiasco. We have in our possession a huge dossier of evidence containing facts of an even more startling nature than those we have already given. Business men throughout the country, and even throughout the Empire, realise only too well that the success of the Exhibition is in jeopardy so long as the present grotesque system of management continues.

The situation must be saved. We cannot afford to allow the Exhibition to be a failure. There is still time to make the venture a magnificent success, and to rescue the taxpayers' money. But there is only one way, and that is to apply at once Lord Fisher's famous dictum: "Sack the lot!"

Not until this has been done will the Exhibition be lifted on to solid ground and the use of the Prince's name justified. It is the trick played upon him by these shiftless organisers which, more than all else, has stirred the indignation of all who have been in touch with this amazing and costly fiasco at Wembley Park.

TRIAL MARRIAGES FOR WOMEN?

by
Mrs. H. A. L. FISHER

WHEN all the world is in the melting pot, even so fundamental an institution as that of marriage cannot escape criticism and attack. Marriage, so say its critics, marriage as we have known it, is out of date. Women want a change.

Is there any truth in all this? Is monogamous marriage a failure? Are women unwilling to marry, or, having married, are they restless and unhappy, feeling that they have made a mistake and lost their freedom?

Do women want "trial marriages"? Would they like to be free to change husbands with the minimum of trouble, or do they want to be wholly independent, living their own lives, mating where they wish, but no longer joining their lives with those of the men they marry?

There is in most of us a deep-seated desire for stability, which in the long run outweighs the restlessness and desire for change characteristic of youth as well as of fatigue.

Most women, though not all, have the home-making instinct and the mothering instinct, and probably most of us still believe that monogamous marriage is the most wholesome arrangement not only for the average man and the average woman, but for the well being of the children.

But there is, nevertheless, a fairly widespread feeling that all is not well. There are many women who do not like housework and cooking, and do like some other kind of work, and they feel, and surely rightly feel, that marriage should not mean abandonment of the work they can do well, and a life-long absorption in work which is uncongenial.

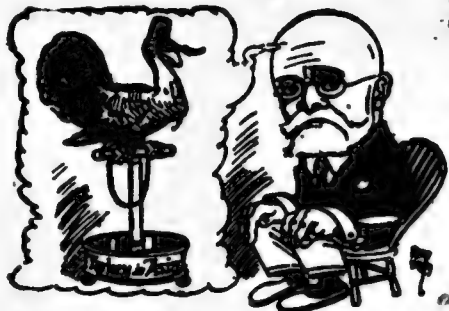
There are, too, some women who are well fitted for motherhood, but who have not the knack of caring for tiny babies or little children. And lastly, many women feel that their services as homemakers need more definite recognition, that they should have a definite claim upon some proportion of the husband's earnings, and not have to put up with what he may choose to dole out. Four years of separation allowances have made many women think.

That marriage should be a true partnership and not a slavery; that the rights and the duties should be equally distributed and not, as sometimes occurs, the rights on one side and the duties on the other; that it should be entered into willingly and with understanding and knowledge, not ignorantly and upon unguided impulse; that the woman should be free to choose whether she will pursue her own profession or trade, and if she does go to work, should be able to arrange for domestic and nursery help from those whose tastes lead them to prefer such work; that houses should be so arranged as to minimise and not maximise toil; that parenthood, like marriage, should be undertaken with forethought, knowledge and good will—these are probably the ideals of a large number of thinking women.

We hear of the failures—the successes do not get into the newspapers. But there are surely a great many of them.

Impertinent Interviews

by HARRISON OWEN



"THERE'S one thing I will say for politicians of all nationalities—they know how to do themselves well," murmured Bertie, as he gazed round M. Eleutherios Venizelos's luxuriously-furnished room at the Ritz.

"Ah, M. Bull," cried the Greek arch-wangler, coming in with a beaming smile; "as a friend and ally, I bid you welcome."

"Thanks," replied Bertie, "but don't be too sure about the ally."

"My dear M. Bull," exclaimed the other in a shocked tone, "surely you're not a friend of the infidel?"

"I never said so, did I? Fact of the matter is I'm rather peculiar, inasmuch as I reserve most of my friendship for Britain. In this, no doubt, I differ from some Britons you've met, who're politicians first and Britons—or Welshmen—a long way after."

"But as a loyal Briton, sir, you must be on our side. As your great Gladstone said."

"What Gladstone said in eighteen-umpty-something has nothing to do with to-day," interrupted Bertie. "Anyhow, we're fed up with being told about the duty loyal Britons owe to Greeks, Armenians, Laplanders and other people to whom we've never been introduced."

"All I can say, sir," declared M. Venizelos, "is that I am glad you are not Prime Minister of England."

"I don't mind telling you, my dear old Eleutherios," remarked Bertie, "that if I were, you would not now be swanking it in this suite—one of the 'suites' of defeat, I suppose you'd call it—at the Ritz. I don't wish to appear inhospitable, but you and your mysterious millionaire friend, Sir Basil Zaharoff, are not welcome just now. Your intrigues helped to land us in our present mess in the 'Dear' East, and just when we're trying to fix things up, you proceed to make yourself at home at the Foreign Office, as though you'd seen the Greek for 'Welcome' on the mat and had walked right in. I should have thought that the fact that M. Poincaré was so careful to be out when you called on him should have served as a hint then."

"I've already explained," inter-

jected the other testily, "that I am not officially representing the Greek Government."

"Perhaps not; but I presume you did not go to the Foreign Office to ask the Markiss, Curzon for an autographed copy of his new volume of pale poems for precious people? When you invite yourself to stay with us at an inopportune moment like this, it merely lends colour to the suggestion that there are too many Greece spots in our foreign policy, and it will be hard to convince France, not to mention some of our own people, that they are not there. They are much too obvious."

"The situation," remarked the diplomatist suavely, "is simply this: it is essential to our—er—national aspirations that we should retain Eastern Thrace, and you British—"

"We British, having been Thrace bitten, are umpteen times shy," Bertie told him. "Fact is, old dear, there's no demand for Greek drama here at present. A while back we fought a war to end war, but we're not looking for a war to end peace. So just give Basil Zaharoff the tip that his armament firm need not expect any extra profits out of the British taxpayer."

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"CAMBRIDGE DAILY NEWS"—"Shelford . . . AT ONCE scored a goal AFTER ABOUT HALF AN HOUR'S PLAY."

"MANCHESTER GUARDIAN" (advertisement):—"Nurse . . . CAN TAKE BABY FROM THE FINISHING MACHINERY."

"CHURCH TIMES" (advertisement):—"Wanted, Country Cottage . . . WITHIN 50 MILES OF LONDON . . . DISTANCE FROM LONDON NO OBJECT."

"NORTHERN DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"The Liverpool and Southport milk left Clitheroe AT 8 O'CLOCK BY THE 7.4 a.m."

"WORTHING GAZETTE" (advertisement):—"Experienced Worker wanted for AUTUMN SPRING CLEANING."

"ISLE OF MAN WEEKLY TIMES":—"Each wore a string of FEARS, the gift of the bridegroom."

"BARKING ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—"Lost, 2 PEACOCKS, MALE AND FEMALE."

"DUNDEE ADVERTISER":—"There has been a great revival in the trade of making bagpipes . . . so that NO ONE WHO WISHES TO LEARN THE NATIONAL MUSIC NEED HAVE ANY FEAR OF PROCURING A GOOD INSTRUMENT."

"ROWLEY MILES" LUCKY NINTH "The Greatest of These—"

A FEW weeks ago there was told in the columns of JOHN BULL the story of the Indian philosopher who, when asked by one of the Mogul emperors how he might retrieve his fortune, replied: "Give one ninth of what thou hast in thy purse to charity." We suggested that the readers of JOHN BULL should try this method of changing their bad luck, and send a ninth of the money in their pocket to the "Greatest of These" Fund.

The response to our suggestion was immediate. Since then we have received extraordinary evidence that the ancient method of luck changing has been remarkably effective. Most unexpected tribute comes from one of our own staff, the famous "Rowley Mile," Sporting Editor of JOHN BULL, who forwarded £2 5s. to the "Greatest of These" Fund. Here is his record, of outstanding interest to those who follow the sport of kings.

Says he: "Here was the fact: I had backed 25 consecutive losers (five on the day when I had given three good winners in JOHN BULL!).

"I am not superstitious, and of course the idea of the ninth is really the old Biblical idea.

"When I got home I counted the money in my pocket—£20 7s. 6d. With some hesitation I set aside £2 5s. for the 'Greatest of These' Fund. I had not in-

tended going to A.P., but I thought I would give the 'ninth' a chance. In the first race I backed 'Dusky Maid,' in the second 'Golly Eyes.' I followed this up by backing 'Danes Voe' and 'Bobanob.' This is not invention, but a pleasant fact. I had nothing less than a tenner on any horse."

"Rowley Mile's" letter is supported by scores of others. From our Sporting Editor's post-bag it is evident that thousands of our readers are going in for the Mater Hospital "sweep" on the Manchester November Handicap. The tickets cost 10s., why not send us a ninth of that when you buy your ticket? You might win the first prize of £5,000—the ninth is a great luck bringer.

You can't go wrong, because every penny you send to the "Greatest of These" Fund goes to men and women who are in desperate need. YOUR NINTH IS THEIR ALL.

Write to "Humanist"

in your trouble—do not ask him for money, or for "Bullet" prizes. Write to him in that distress of soul which only

a trusted friend can assuage.

Address him:

"Humanist," JOHN BULL,
93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"Looking Forward," 1s. 6d.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; J. B. W. (Pabey), 2s. 6d.; H. B. (Weston Common), 2s. 6d.; M. E. S., 5s.; "Nil Deperandum," 2s. 6d.; "P. A. W.'s Ninth," 1s. 7d.; "My Ninth," 1s.; S. H. and K. C., £1 1s.; A. H. (Birmingham), 2s.; "Pleased to Help," 3s.; G. G. B., 2s. 1d.; "Northern," 1s. 1d.; "Humanite," 2s. 6d.; R. D., 3d.; F. E. W. (Redhill), 1s. 4d.; "The Apprentice's Boh," £1 10s.; "Fighting Fifth" (Sheffield), 1s.; "Two Friends" (Nunhead), 2s.; "Hopeful Bulleter's Ninth," 1s. 5d.; Mrs. E. C., 1s.; "In Memory of Howard," 9s. 6d.; K. F., 2s. 6d.; W. L. L., 3s.; "Hopeful Ninth," 1s. 2d.; "A Fifer," 1s.; Anon., 8d.; B. G. (Burntisland), 5s. 2d.; T. I. M. (Aberdeen), 1s. 9d.; J. R., 2s. 10d.; "Hadleigh," 1s.; E. L. T. (Edinburgh), 5s.; V. B. M., 1s. 6d.; E. F. (Lowdham), 2s.; Anon., 1s. 11d.; "Prenell," 1s. 9d.; "Hinton," 1s. 2d.; "M. S.'s Ninth," 6d.; M. B. (Tony-pandy), 1s.; "Fourth Ninth," 1s. 9d.; "Three Ninths," 1s. 3d.; "Ninth Part," 6d.; J. D. (Glasgow), 1s.; H. M. S., 2s.; A. B., 5s.; "Sympathiser," 2s. 6d.; "One Ninth, M.C.," 1s.; "Working Man's Wife," 8d.; G. A. M., 2s. 4d.; "Ninth for Luck," 1s.; "Ninth, a Friend," 6d.; Mrs. R. J. B. (Bude), 9s.; "Ninth Part," 3s. 2d.; W. T. (Leeds), 2s.; "On the Rocks," 6d.; "Yet Another Ninth," 2s. 7d.; "Joe B.," 1s.; "An Unemployed's Ninth," 2s. 6d.; "Scotch Mist," 2s. 6d.; H. W. T. (Bournemouth), £1; G. J. T., 10s.; "A Widow Bulleter Competitor," 2s.; "Two Ninths," 1s. 6d.; Mrs. A. B., 1s.; "Worker," 6d.; "Uster Scot," 2s.; "A Ninth," 1d.; "Ninth," 1s.; "Opal," 2s. 2d.; A. S. (Brighouse), 1s.; "My Ninth," 2s. 8d.; "164" (Belfast), 9d.; Anon., 1s.; J. T. W. G. (British West Indies), 10s.; "A Friend," 1s.; "Oaliph," 1s. 6d.; B. B. A. (Wanstead), 2s. 6d.; "Tom," 1s.; "Wellwisher" (Salisbury), 1s.; "Ninth Part," 8d.; "This Week's Ninth," 11d.; "My Two Ninths" (Margate), 1s. 3d.; W. H. M., 2s. 9d.; "My First Ninth," 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Bristol), 1s.; W. O., 2s.; "Wog," 6d.; Anon., 1s.; "A Ninth," 1s.; C. H. H. (St. Leonards), 2s. 6d.; "Sweet Tempered," 2s. 8d.; "A Ninth," 1s.; J. M., 1s.; J. H., 2s.; N. W. (Battersea), 9d.; "Ninth" (Brentwood), 2s.; "Two Ninths" (Towcester), 5s. 6d.; "A Shirley Ninth," 1s. 4d.; "Auld Reekie," 2s.; S. Q. L., 2s.; Anon. (Oxford), 4s. 2d.; "Disabled Soldier's Mother," 1s.; W. A., 1s.; "Another Ninth," 1s. 3d.; "Three Ninths," 1s.; "My Ninth," 2s. 1d.; "Another Ninth," 7d.; "A Child's Ninth," 2d.; W. G. G., 1s.; Anon., 1s. 2d.; "Hieroglyphic," 6d.; A. S., 1s. 4d.; "My Ninth," 7d.; "Granville," 5s.; "Bulleter" (Rochdale), 2s.; "Also Ran," 2s.; "My First Ninth," 1s. 4d.; Anon., 5s.; "Ave Atque Vale," 7s. 5d.; "Rheumatoid Arthritis," 1s.; Anon. (Birmingham), 1s. 10d.; L. G., parcel; Anon., 2s. 4d.; E. M. E., 1s.; E. K. W., 2s.; R. H. (Auchinblae), 2s.; Anon., 1s.; "Lucky Ninth," 1s.; "W." (Bournemouth), 2s.; "My Little Ninth," 11d.; "Stick it Jerry," 1s.; "Another Ninth for Luck," 10d.; "Anon." (New Cross), 1s.; "One More Ninth," 4d.; "Anon." 8d.; "Ajax," 11d.; B. R. (Stoke-on-Trent), 1s. 1d.; M. M., 9d.; "Anon." 6d.; "Molly's Ninth," 6d.; H. C. A. (Euston), 1s.; "Rowley Mile's" Ninth, £2 5s.; J. F. M. (Monaghan), 8d.; V. L. (Portobello Road), 1s.; I. B. (Belfast), 1s. 6d.; "Wee Mac," 1s.; "Minor Ninth" (Westgate), 2s.; "G." (Greenock), 2s.; "My Ninth," 2s. 6d.; "Nant" (Willesden), 6d.; F. A. B. (Birmingham), 6d.; "Gemini," 7s. 7d.; "Magic Ninth" (Wells), 9d.; A Domestic Servant, 2s. 6d.; "Anon." 6d.; Mrs. H. (Glasgow), 1s. 1d.; "Anon." (Holyrood), 1s.; "The Luck Seeker," 6s.; F. B. (Beverley), 2s. 4d.; "Unlucky Bulleter Trier" (Ramsgate), 3s.; "Ninth Part," 2s. 6d.; F. W. (Boscombe), 2s. 6d.; "A Miserable Ninth," 4d.; "B.'s Ninth," 6d.; Mrs. M. B., 6d.; H. C., 6d.; W. A., 6d.; E. R. (Godolphin), 6d.; R. D., 5d.; "Anon." (South cote), 5s.; "A Willing Ninth" (Lynton), 1s.; "Anon." (Tottenham), 1s.; "Two Ninths," 5s. 5d.; G. L. C. (Peckham), 5d.; B. S. (Relford), 4s.; "Shetland," 6s.; "My Ninth," 2s.; "My Ninth" (Rochford), 9d.; "One Ninth" (Shorham), 4d.; M. C. (West Africa), 2s. 6d.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Outspoken Messages
to Celebrities, . . .
Notorieties, and . . .
Occasionally . . .
Nonentities. . . .

To Rt. Hon. WILLIAM ADAMSON, M.P.,
General Secretary, Fife-shire Miners' Association,
Dunfermline.

MY DEAR SIR,—Your slashing attack on the "Red" Brotherhood forms a gallant and effective stroke for the integrity of Trades Unionism. It was the Red brigade that stopped the pumps during the last miners' strike and thus brought about a general lowering of wages. They then, as you truly observe, saw to it that others, with more courage and less craftiness than themselves, faced the danger and paid the price by going to prison. I hope your splendid outspokenness will bring home to workers throughout the country the insensate folly and wickedness of Bolshevism, *alias* Communism.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD GISBOROUGH,
Gisboro' Hall, Yorkshire.

MY LORD,—Pray accept my congratulations on having secured Stowe House for the purpose of a great public school. The princely home of the Dukes of Buckingham and Chandos could scarcely be put to a better use. I only hope that the spirit of the ancient nobility, rather than that of its last owner, the mysterious Mr. Harry Shaw, will pervade its walls and inspire its teaching. The less the rising generation learn of back-door politics, the better.

JOHN BULL.

To the REGISTRAR,

Central Chancery of the Order of Knighthood.

SIR,—You have done your duty in advising the King to erase the names of two O.B.E.s "convicted by the civil power." Why have you not advised his Majesty also to remove the name of Saunders, the West-End ship-broker who was convicted by the civil power of cruelly neglecting his eight-year-old daughter? Do you think cruelty to children compatible with an Order of Chivalry? Burke said the age of chivalry had departed. What would he have said of Saunders, O.B.E.?

JOHN BULL.

To A. DOUGLAS COWBURN, Esq.,
Deputy Coroner, Paddington.

DEAR SIR,—You are much too clear-headed a man to be imposed upon by crocodile tears. When Herbert Steele, a schoolmaster ex-officer, shot himself because his landlady gave him notice to quit—though he had deposited nearly thirty pounds on account of rent—you were not impressed because, through her solicitor, she professed herself shocked. She is not the only one to be shocked by this incident. You said it would have been more to the point if she had gone into the box. I agree. But you have done your bit in bringing her to the bar of public opinion. Thanks.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. THOMAS YATES,
Chairman of the Congregational Union.

REVEREND SIR,—You declare that you would rather quit than be a minister of a church that lived by tennis and teas. Be assured that no one will endeavour to prevent you. Tennis and teas are not amongst the seven deadly sins, and a kill-joy is not necessarily a saint.

JOHN BULL.

Postcard to Major-General Sir HENRY THORNTON,
K.B.E., General Manager, Great Eastern Railway,
Liverpool Street, E.C.

Instead of taking charge of the new Eastern Group of Railways you have elected to accept a £10,000 a year job in Canada. Sorry to lose you, but I hope it will not be necessary to get another Yankee to fill your place.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. HANN,
General Manager, Ebbw Vale Collieries.

SIR,—Although important differences between your Directors and the colliers have now been happily settled, the Company shows no sign of re-starting the collieries. I appeal to you to do so without further delay, and so stop the growing distress among the workers. The Directors have won nearly every point in the dispute, and it is now time for them to show some humanity.

JOHN BULL.

To Rev. JAMES P. ROUNTREE, M.A.,
Honorary Canon of Manchester, The Rectory,
Stratford.

REV. SIR,—The most important duty of the Christian Church, according to you, is the maintenance of foreign missions, and you think that £4,000,000 a year is all too little to spend upon it. I differ from you entirely on both points. On divine authority the greatest of Christian attributes is Charity, and Charity begins at home.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. FROUD,
Fruit Porter, Covent Garden, W.C.

SIR,—Your two little children have been turned out into the street by the people you put them with, because you have neglected to pay for their upkeep. It is true that you have been temporarily out of work, but during this time you not only drew the unemployment dole but also a maintenance allowance for the children. This, of course, should have been handed over to their guardians, and your failure to do so shows rank dishonesty and callousness. You ought to be ashamed of yourself.

JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. FRANCIS DYKE ACLAND, M.P.,
Cold Ash, Newbury.

DEAR SIR,—It is a thousand pities, but I am afraid you are right in saying that from the Straits of Dover to the Straits of Malacca no one any longer trusts us. A nation lives on its credit, and I agree with you that we cannot afford a Prime Minister who could promise Smyrna to the Italians in 1917, to the Turks in 1918, and apportion it to the Greeks in 1919. So long as we are governed by weathercocks, we shall live on the edge of disaster.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir HENRY NORRIS, M.P.,
Queensbury House, Richmond, Surrey.

DEAR SIR,—You say a representative of a book-makers' association called on you at the House of Commons, and offered you a three-figure bribe to absent yourself from the second reading of your Ready Money Betting Bill, coupling with his offer a threat that if you did not comply you would be hounded out of your constituency by his organisation. Of course, you spurned the insulting proposal—but why on earth did you not immediately report the matter to the Speaker, who would, I have no doubt, at once have committed your offensive visitor to prison for contempt of Parliament?

JOHN BULL.

To JOHN RATCLIFFE COUSINS, Esq.,
Stipendiary Magistrate, Marylebone.

DEAR SIR,—Your admonition to taxicab drivers that they should "try and be as civil as the old cab drivers" is rather startling. The modern taximan usually contents himself with a growl when his tip does not exceed 25 per cent. of his fare. I seem to remember, however, that the old-time Jehu had a vocabulary which was both extensive, frequent and peculiar. You must have been lucky, or else your memory is strangely defective.

JOHN BULL.

Try "BULLETS"—there's money in it.

Can you beat it?



YOU will soon learn to beat Sharp's Super-Kreem drum. This is the latest container for Sharp's Super-Kreem Toffee—a neat, brightly coloured drum complete with drumsticks. Unlike an ordinary drum, you have only to whip off the lid and there you have a drumful of Super-Kreem Toffee. Mother will always let you eat Sharp's Super-Kreem, for she knows that it is absolutely pure and nourishing. Don't forget to tell father to buy your next supply of Sharp's

Super-Kreem Toffee in the new drum

8d. per 1/4 lb.

Sold loose by weight or in 4 lb. decorated tins, and in 1/2, 1/6 and 2/9 tins also in Drums as illustrated, 1/- and 2/6.

ASSORTED SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

Consisting of Chocolate, Almond, Coconut, and Plain is now obtainable.



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SHARP'S
SUPER-KREEM
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Why Not Dress Well?



We place within your reach, no matter what your income, the means of being well dressed. We are here to give credit, and if you want credit we want you.

We make a perfect-fitting
OVERCOAT or LOUNGE SUIT
on Easy Terms
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Our ledgers are full of satisfied customers who have dealt repeatedly with us for years. You cannot have better proof than this that we can satisfy you. Every garment is made specially for each individual customer, and we only employ experienced and skilful cutters and workpeople. You can select whatever style you like and the range of materials available is so extensive that the most fastidious will experience no difficulty in finding the cloth to suit his fancy.

Call if you can at any of our Establishments and get our free patterns and style booklet, or write stating if overcoat or suit patterns are required, and they will be sent free together with our simple self-measurement form.

Cash Discount 2/- in the £

Ladies' Long Coats and Costumes Same Price and Terms.

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152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane)
84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (next to Stadium)
26a, GOLDHAWK RD. (at Shepherd's Bush Empire)
71, 73, 75a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.
Benson & Co., Ltd. Est. 1905.

The Big Race

I MAY be permitted this week to write in detail about to-day's big race. And in doing so I am taking, with a few exceptions, the horses on which people are betting.

CEYLONER is fancied on the strength of a ridiculous gallop with Flamboyant. False Alarm gave this horse an 11 lb. beating at Hurst Park. They meet at 7 lbs. and I should say that False Alarm will repeat the beating.

CHARLEBELLE has to allow False Alarm 7 lbs. for her win at Sandown, so that she meets Leader's horse on 11 lbs. worse terms.

FALSE ALARM has the beating of the first two horses on the book, but is handicapped to a disadvantage with Tishy, who at Newmarket, receiving 12 lbs., gave this horse a good 10 lb. beating. False Alarm now gives 7 lbs. My own impression of Tishy's win was that she had nearly a stone in hand.

TISHY's running at Doncaster can be ignored. She was ridden without a whip, and she was going well when the two who were at the head of affairs were being flogged home. She will strip better to-day than she has ever been, and she will be ridden right out for a place. The subsequent running of Silvester is nothing against her. She represents Baton Rouge in the race with 5 st. 7 lb.!

FLINT JACK is little, but game. At 8 st. 5 lbs. he represents First Wheat at 8 st., and therefore False Alarm at 8 st. 1 lb. Wherever they finish, False Alarm, with 7 lbs. the best of the weights, should be in front.

SANHEDRIM has been backed on the strength of a gallop with Norseman, who fluked the Newbury Cup. Norseman is a slug at home, Sanhedrim a gallant, hard-pulling trier, who will do

his best anywhere. I do not take much notice of that trial.

BALLYHERON has been talked up as a winner. He would appear to be held by False Alarm, if the Hurst Park form were accepted, but on the Northumberland Plate running he is 3 lbs. better than Double Hackle and 4 lbs. better than Juniso. It is curious how the First Wheat-False Alarm line is struck in examining the records of these horses. At 8 st. 4 lbs. he represents False Alarm at 7 st. 11 lbs. Frankly, Ballyheron is rather a mystery to me. If one could accept the Hurst Park performance when he finished unplaced behind False Alarm, one would rule him out—but the Northumberland Plate running puts him bang in the picture.

I reduce the Cesarewitch to a fight between Tishy, Ballyheron and False Alarm, and I take

TISHY

to represent me.

Save on Ballyheron.

Praise from Dublin.

I have had a very appreciative letter from Dick Duggan about some remarks I made concerning his probity. Writing from 88, Dames Street, Dublin, he says:—

JOHN BULL is always interesting, but your page has even enhanced the paper's value. You will be pleased to learn that the sweepstake I am organising on behalf of the Mater Hospital is a

The Best Thing of the Week is

TISHY**

in Cesarewitch.

TIC-TAC ANNIVERSARY OFFER.

The Tic-Tac has now been issued every week for a whole year, and has maintained a wonderful popularity. Wiseacres thought there were already too many Racing Specials, and predicted the failure, in a few weeks or months, at least, of the new venture. But here we are, and we are still going strong. The Tic-Tac has

CIRCULATED OVER A MILLION COPIES

during the first year of its existence, and is the guide to many thousands of Sportsmen throughout the Kingdom. Many jobs are given exclusively in this wonderful little paper.

THE TIC-TAC TELLS YOU WHAT TO BACK.

THE TIC-TAC TELLS YOU WHAT NOT TO BACK.

WINNERS EVERY DAY.

LAST ISSUE GAVE:—

TUE.—ROCK FIRE—WON—8/1

WED.—GRIVET—WON—10/1

THURS.—BENEDICK—WON—100/8

FRI.—STRATHLEVEN—WON—7/4

THESE ARE THE SORT OF GOODS WHICH ARE GIVEN IN THE TIC-TAC.
THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE WINNER.

In regard to the CAMBRIDGESHIRE, it is one that apparently outside those "in the know" is not regarded as being "on the map!" It is certainly not a general public fancy, but that is no concern of ours. Whatever price this one starts at—and it will be well backed before the day—MORE THAN TWICE THE ODDS are obtainable against it NOW! We regard it as sufficient to know (1) that the horse has long been in special reserve to win the CAMBRIDGESHIRE if it can; (2) that it has proved its ability to stay nine furlongs; (3) and that it has covered the distance in time that few horses have ever equalled, and none in this entry ever beaten! These are stubborn facts, and the rest we leave to the judgment of our readers. We tell you more in the Tic-Tac this week about this horse which we want all readers to make their GAMBLE OF THE YEAR. All readers of this paper who have not yet seen the Tic-Tac are asked to

SEND STAMPED ADDRESS FOR A FREE COPY

and to ensure getting the important CAMBRIDGESHIRE issue, post at once. We want to finish the Season with a record number of Subscribers, and here make a Special Offer to send

THE TIC-TAC FOR SEVEN WEEKS FOR 2s. 6d.,

which will bring us to the close of the season. In the meantime, there are important Meetings where BIG JOBS will be worked by Stables who are OUT TO GET THEIR WINTER'S KEEP, and the Tic-Tac will pay big money to secure the exclusive news. This Offer is only open till next Thursday, so we advise you to send 2s. 6d. at once. Address to:—

TIC-TAC (Special Offer Dept.), HYTON CHAMBERS, NUL.

Sports and

great success. The 10s. tickets are selling splendidly. I hope the £10,000 worth of prizes will go to good sportsmen."

And so say all of us.

BACK ENDERS.

ACLAIRE.—Though sent to Derby last month, this horse, for some reason not altogether satisfactorily explained, did not fulfil his engagement. He is very fresh and well, and worth keeping an eye upon.

VERNE F.—Most of this youngster's form suggests that she is a cut above plating form. Lines, however, is not averse to exploiting his charges in "sellers," and if seen out in a race of this description the filly should not be missed.

WILD MINT has, according to her recent displays, two ways of running. We hear, however, that the filly was amiss a month or so ago, and, having made a quick recovery, she may be expected to figure in the van again shortly.

GOLD WILLOW.—This colt, who showed smart form in the spring, has been given a nice rest, and has thriven on the progressive work to which he has recently been subjected. He is likely to be seen again in winning colours shortly.

MAIDEN'S MIRROR was not quite at her best when third to Piraeus at Derby. She has been shaping in fine form at exercise lately, and is worth an investment next time she runs.

QUARTER DECK.—One of the most highly-bred fillies in training, this young lady is not altogether deficient in racing merit, and the season is not likely to close without her losing the maiden certificate to which she is at present entitled.

HONE FIRE has been kept moving since he ran so well at Derby last month, and the gelding is likely to do the Lewes stable a good turn before long.

SELECTIONS.

(The horses in parentheses after the black letter selection are, in their order, alternative tips if the principal selection is absent.)

NEWMARKET (WEDNESDAY).—CHRISTON STAKES: Karl (Bell's Life, Stone Axe). AUTUMN HANDICAP: Sargot (Willblend, Statuary). CHEVELY PARK STAKES: Bryona (Shrove, Paola). CESAREWITCH STAKES: Tishy (Ballyheron, False Alarm). NURSERY STAKES: Jeddart (Light Jester, Castle). KENNETT STAKES: Idumea.

NEWMARKET (THURSDAY).—BRETTY STAKES: Paola (Shrove, La Lumiere). SUFFOLK NURSERY: Grey Lady (Witty, Wasp). LOWTHER STAKES: Welsh Spear (Snell, Dark Fox). PRENDERGAST STAKES: The Owl (Americus Boy, Topboot). HEATH PLATE: Silver Zep (Paulinus, Blagueur). CHALLENGER STAKES: Leighton Tor (Isle of Wight, Black Gown).

NEWMARKET (FRIDAY).—ROYAL STAKES: The Downs. T.Y.O. PLATE: Handgaw I. (Lapdary, Alastair). MIDDLE PARK STAKES: Drake (Paola). MILE PLATE: Clackmannan (Telepathy, Tip-Tree). EXMINT WELTER: Sargot (Pias Newydd, Wild Mint). SOUTHERFIELD PLATE: Bobanoh (Tanglewood).

LINGFIELD PARK (SATURDAY).—OCTOBER NURSERY HANDICAP: Witty (Helga, Woodman). GAGE PLATE: Scala c. (Take All, Royletta). LINGFIELD AUTUMN OAKS: Eccles (Leighton Tor, Invergarry). RUSTIC STAKES: Bart Snowball (Lady Roma, Dutchman). GRINSTEAD HANDICAP PLATE: Tagrag (Piraeus, Blarney Stone). NON-STAYERS' PLATE: Two Step (Lord of Burghley, Cortona).

MY LIST.

In our issue of July 29 I gave a list of horses to back every time they came out. The list is now closed with a profit.

Impertinent, Air Balloon, George Drake and Golly Eyes showed 19½ return. Our losses amounted to 13 points. We close with a profit of 6½ points.

I now offer the following horses as a new list:—

Son o' Love	Green
Friar	Blarney Stone
Desperation	Silver Band
Hard Battle	Brown Rajah
False Alarm	Chartered

A level stake on each of these. The list closes when 5 points profit is shown.

ROWLEY MILE STONES.

Son o' Love didn't seem to be sanguinely expected at Folkestone. Follow.

"Sister-in-Law is the Manton filly for the Cambridgeshire," writes one whose word is authoritative. I do not believe it; in fact, I am certain that Stratford is their horse.

I committed the unpardonable error of wiring a horse of James Rothschild's to win a race on Yom Kippur!

Folkestone is not a very successful meeting for the promoters.

Take very little notice of Blarney Stone's running at A.P.

Dances Voe is game: Dalblaney is a rogue. Idumea is a —.

My straight bets on the Cesarewitch are Tishy and Ballyheron.

Silvester was struck into at Nottingham and cut. The injury isn't serious.

The way to ruin: Backing horses with one bookmaker to raise money to pay another the money you owe him.

Chartered may win another race, but the handicapper will not give him much of a chance.

The man who backs Leighton for the Cambridgeshire is some optimist!

ANSWERS.

A COMPLAINT.—It is impossible to investigate the malpractice of S.P. bookmakers as long ago as 1906. If you had written to the *Sporting Life* at the time, your grievance would have been the subject of enquiry.

Don (Bristol).—There is no reason in a system which "selects" horses the third letter of whose name is "L." They win (Silvester and Silvanus are cases in point), but it would be more intelligent to pick them out with a pin.

FREE WIRE.

In the beginning of the week I sent BARBARUS, which won on Thursday. I hope readers will note that if a horse is several times engaged during the week and does not run on the day the wire is received the horse sent has to be backed whatever day it runs.

NOTE.—Telegraph forms must have a shilling POSTAGE stamp. Any other kind—National Insurance, Irish Free State, etc.—is useless.

FREE WIRE COUPON.

Name

Address

Turn your spare time into cash. See our



Setting Up in Businesses:—Effective work continues to be done by the small Loans Section of the Unity Relief Fund. Grants have been given to a large number of ex-Service men to establish them in businesses. A good feature of their work is that the loans are being repaid regularly, which means that the businesses set up are going strong, and that others can be helped when they apply. Recent applicants, whose cases were strongly recommended, included a small-holder, hairdresser, butcher, motor engineer, poulterer and egg merchant, and a naturalist and entomologist. Help is also given to small proprietors whose businesses are handicapped by the lack of stock and apparatus.

Two Thousand Strong:—Two thousand branches of the British Legion are now in existence, and in each and every instance reports are to hand showing rapid and systematic increase in membership. The Legion is going ahead steadily, and to those who know the mind of the ex-Service man this is not surprising. He is greatly alarmed at the intention of the Ministry of Pensions to reduce the scales, and feels that it is only by making the Legion stronger and stronger that his interests and those of the dependents can be adequately safeguarded. The Legion is preparing to put up a powerful opposition to any suggested revision.

Helping Disabled Parents:—The three sons of a Southampton family all joined up within a week of the outbreak of war. They suffered the hardships of battle until the Armistice, and after their return to civilian life found work so that they could support their father, who is partially blind, and their mother, who is totally blind. One of the gallant sons developed consumption, however, and had to enter hospital. In the meantime the two others became victims of the widespread trade depression. Their plight was brought to the notice of the Legion, who helped them until they were lucky enough to find employment again.

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.
(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

[The Headquarters of The British Legion are at 26, Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1]

Overthrowing a Decision:—While in the Army a Home Counties man developed an internal trouble. Almost from the day of his discharge he was an invalid, and he was granted a pension which remained operative until his death. Six months later the Ministry declared that the fatal illness was not attributable to nor aggravated by his service. Their decision is difficult to understand, and their arguments failed to convince the Tribunal before whom the Legion advocated the claim of the widow. She now gets £52 a year, a sum that would not have come her way had the Legion not challenged the authorities.

Service Disability Warrant:—Though it has been in operation for quite two years, the Service Disability Warrant has just been issued. Early in 1920 the Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Pensions, in response to pressure brought to bear by the various organisations of ex-Service men, stated that very special attention should be given to the man who, through his disablement, was unable to complete a length of service sufficient to entitle him to an ordinary service pension.

The Classes Who Benefit:—This Service Allowance is intended to compensate three classes: (a) A soldier or sailor re-engaged to complete 21 or 22 years' service respectively and was unable to complete that service because of wounds or injuries received during the war, and was consequently discharged from the service before completing his pensionable time. (b) A man who had re-enlisted to complete a term of service which, together with his former service, would have made a total of at least 21 years in the Army, or 22 years in the Navy, but was discharged through injuries received before that service was completed. (c) Men who, irrespective of whether they had completed, or re-engaged or re-enlisted to complete full time for pension, had 14 years' continuous unforfeited colour service to their credit in the case of a soldier or airman, or 10 years in the case of a continuous service man in the Navy.

Greetings to America:—At the convention of the American Legion which opens at New Orleans on Monday, the British Legion will be represented by Major J. B. Brunel Cohen, M.P., who carries with him

greetings of affectionate fellowship. He will also present to our American comrades a beautiful illuminated scroll, which bears the signature of H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, Patron; F.M. Earl Haig, President; and Mr. T. F. Lister, Chairman of the British Legion.

Matters of Common Interest:—These visits and exchanges of greetings encourage an atmosphere of mutual trust and esteem; they foster the desire that nations and individuals without predominance of self-interest should unite for the common service of humanity. It is right and proper that democratic men who fought side by side against an autocratic enemy in the days that are past should meet together frequently to discuss matters of common interest. The links thus forged cannot fail to effect great improvements in the status of the ex-Service man in all nations.

"The Voice of the Legion":—Ex-Service men in search of information concerning ex-Service topics should make it a habit to get a copy of the British Legion journal, which is published on the first of each month. The journal which is issued with the authority of the National Executive Council of the Legion, is a particularly interesting and useful magazine. It gives a whole mass of information about the Legion's activities everywhere and in every direction, and at the price of 3d. a copy it is a capital investment. Those who want to keep up to date should place a regular order for a copy with any of the branches, or write direct to Headquarters.

On the Mediterranean:—A very flourishing branch of the Legion exists in Malta. Unemployment, however, is a serious problem there, and the situation is the more acute because there is no system of industrial insurance in operation. Any ex-Service man determined to try his luck in Malta should first get into touch with the branch secretary of the Legion there.

Our Daily "Thank You":—A characteristic letter of gratitude has been received from a Bristol widow who says: "I can scarcely find words with which I can thank you sufficiently for the great help you gave me. I was at my wits' end when I laid my case before the Legion, and though my friends had been trying to get a pension for me for many months, you were able to put the whole thing right in a few weeks. And I am only one of the thousands of people you have helped. Long may the Legion prosper!"

Wrong-Headed Economy

IN various little ways the Ministry of Pensions is using the pruning knife. And, despite what Ministers of State say, economies are being made at the expense of the ex-Service community, the class who suffered most during the war, and who have been labouring most under serious disadvantages since the Armistice.

WE do not for a moment believe that the public grudges one penny piece of the money that is given the ex-Service men and their dependents, as some recompense for the losses they sustained. The public may complain of State extravagance, but the State must understand that any agitation by the public is directed against administrative charges and not against reasonable expenditure for the disabled or the bereaved.

A FEW weeks ago the effects of the iniquitous seven years' time limit for claims by widows, a regulation which was operating with extreme harshness in innumerable cases, were noted on this page. The Minister of Pensions, under the Legion's

pressure, has been considering a revision of this limit, which, though not peculiar to Royal Warrants and other documents, is nevertheless unjustifiable in present circumstances. Now, 1,500 widows have been deprived of any allowance for the loss of husbands whose deaths were not directly attributable to war service. Their deaths were, however, incidental to the war; and it must not be forgotten that in the vast majority of cases these men would not have been involved in a fatal accident had they not been in the Army.

THESE two facts—both affecting widows—show quite clearly the trend of thought that is running through the Ministry. Very soon it will be the turn of the disabled men to feel the weight of the axe. Organised protest and organised opposition, such as only the British Legion can provide, will be the one effectual weapon to fight against the soulless curtailments of pensions that may take place six months hence. For all ex-Service men to rally round the Legion is the only sure way in which their rights and interests can be protected.

READ THE EVIDENCE.

A few typical opinions of Pelmanists on the Course and the benefits it brings.

PROMOTED TO FOREMAN.

WISH to thank you very much for the help I have received from your books; since sending my last lesson-sheet I have been made foreman of a department at the works.

FOREMAN
(K.20139)

DEVELOPS SELF-RELIANCE.

I HAVE found the System develops Self-Reliance, Self-Control, Accuracy in Observation and Decisiveness in Action, all essential qualities for an efficient police officer, and I recommend it to all members of the Force who desire to get on.

POLICE SERGEANT (B.7244)

GAINED HAPPINESS.

I HAVE derived untold benefits from the Course. My greatest difficulty in life was the finding of contentment and happiness. As I progressed through the Course my character changed. At the present time I am more content and happy than I have ever been before in my life.



HOUSEHOLD DUTIES
(H.11166)

SPEAKING ABILITY.

I CAN now speak before a hall full of fellow-workers; before, my heart was in my boots as well as in my mouth. I am realising my true self for the first time.

PLUMBER (D.5333)

DOUBLED MY INCOME.

RESULTS reported: Increased Confidence and decreased Forgetfulness in small things—both great points in my business. It is interesting to note that while I have been working through the little Grey Books I have doubled my income—this in the eight months, February to September, inclusive.



MANAGER
(M.21739)

AN INVALUABLE EDUCATION.

THE Pelman Course has been better to me than any school education I ever had. It has been an education in itself, and does what no schools can do, it opens and develops the mind to such an extent that anyone can fall into line with more experienced men and women, either in business or socially.

MINE (H.11499)

WHY I AM SUCCEEDING.

RECENTLY I was suddenly sent down to Newcastle to organise the depot and push the firm's trade. I am succeeding where two of my predecessors failed. I attribute the major part of my success to the introduction of Pelman methods in all my work.



SALES MANAGER (H.18123)

Improve your Mind and Increase your Earning Power.

What Pelmanism will do for YOU

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UNDER the ruthless competitive conditions that exist only those possessing efficiently trained minds have any chance of winning success. In every profession and calling the struggle goes on. Inevitably the more efficient fill the best places; the rest drop in anywhere—or drop out. What is your position? And what, in particular, can you do to consolidate and safeguard your future?

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Here is the answer—TAKE UP PELMANISM! Almost without exception, those who to-day are in safe, progressive positions in any business are Pelmanists. Step by step they have learnt how to control and develop their mental equipment until they have acquired the powers of Confidence, Concentration and Vision—the attributes of an Efficient Mind.

They are not "génies" but just ordinary people who, thanks to Pelmanism, are properly equipped to face life's battles.—And you can be the same.

An athlete does not enter for a race without first training his muscles. Similarly if you are to win in the great race for success in life you must train and develop your brain. No system of training Mind and Memory has ever been

devised that is so Sound, so Thorough, so absolutely Sane, or so Successful as the Pelman System. The amazing results obtained from it amply bear out this assertion.

There never was a time when Pelmanism was more needed than to-day. Take up this absorbing course of training and whatever your age or occupation you will go forth with fresh interests, better able to cope with and surmount the difficulties of the day; better prepared to withstand the buffeting of ill-fortune; more confident in your powers to win through to ultimate success. Right from the start you will be well on the way to possessing that great essential—a Trained and Efficient Mind. A system that will do this is worth inquiring into, isn't it?

The Pelman Way is the Successful Way

A NOTABLE 48-page work "THE EFFICIENT MIND" has just been published. It contains portraits in photogravure and opinions of some of the most famous men and women who have proved for themselves the practical value of Pelmanism. In this book is set forth the greater scope of the New Pelman Course and its immediate application to your own Aims and Needs together with full particulars of the course and its cost—which is quite moderate. A copy will be sent to you FREE of cost or obligation if you use the coupon below or call at the Pelman Institute, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

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Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds of the chest.

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MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

Tin and Diamonds.

I notice that the market for tin continues to improve, and my tin share tips are keeping pace quite nicely. From tin to diamonds is a far cry, but my little old De Beers Deferred are moving along too. I was down on these shares like a thousand of bricks three years ago. But they were 30 then and they are 13 now. Watch them.

Rubber Not Yet.

Because there has been an advance of a fraction of a penny in the price of the commodity, the Rubber share market has lately taken on a buoyant look. The situation is a little brighter, but it is not yet time to jump to the conclusion that a boom is impending. A purchase now might allow the buyer to get out a few weeks hence without loss after allowing for the broker's commission and the jobber's turn, but what's the good of that?

A.B.C. Developments.

The Aerated Bread Company is purchasing Lockharts, and is going to convert some of the shops into up-to-date A.B.C.'s. It was intelligent anticipation of this event, no doubt, that caused the recent jump in A.B.C. Ordinary. At any rate this new development should confirm my recent recommendation of A.B.C. Preference as a desirable Industrial holding.

Not for Prohibitionists.

Have you noticed the intensive advertising campaign now in progress by Booth's Distillery? This company passed its dividend last year, but I have an idea it doesn't mean to do so again. In almost

all bars and places where they drink, you may now see the firm's brands. The Ordinary shares are of the rather curious denomination of 13s. and they are quoted at about 14s. Cheap, I think, as a speculative purchase.

A Gold Gamble.

I do not share the scepticism of one or two of my contemporaries with regard to Porcupine-Davidson Gold Mines, the Canadian Company whose shares were offered in this country some months ago. I know something of this property and think it will turn out well. The 5s. 20 per cent. Preference shares are dealt in on the London market at about 3s. 9d. A purchaser at that price to-day should double his money in twelve months.

Undesirable.

Recent events in connexion with the Bond issue of the Chinese Lung-Tsing-U-Hai Railway have redoubled my distrust of Messrs. Williams, Simmons & Co., of 85, Gracechurch Street, E.C. I hope none of my readers has bought the Bonds on the terms advertised. Williams, Simmons & Co. are apparently endeavouring to qualify for a position in my list of undesirable outside brokers.

A Comparison.

I notice that the financial daily papers frequently deal drastically with bucket-shop schemes weeks after they have been exposed in these columns. And, goodness knows, I cannot handle them with the celerity I should desire. I suppose the reason is that, large as their circulations may be, the

financial dailies scarcely attain to the popularity of JOHN BULL, and so they do not receive the "literature" by every post as I do.

A Sound Investment Tip.

The building boom is reported to have begun. Good. Now turn your attention to the £1 Ordinary shares of Eastwoods, Ltd., They stand at about 15s. 6d. Last year there was a dividend of 6 per cent., the year before 12½ per cent. This company makes bricks and building materials and owns barges, lorries, freeholds, leaseholds, etc., to a value well in excess of its issued capital. In a few months' time the shares ought to fetch 25s. There is a free market.

"England, my England."

In the issue of June 17th I printed a warning against England and Co., of Holborn Viaduct, and the call options they were advising. The other day a client sued them over his account and they pleaded the Gaming Act! I use that note of exclamation in spite of the fact that I am not surprised. Their plea was upheld by the Common Serjeant but they undertook to pay a bit. The client, of course, had had to part with his cash before the deal was opened.

To Correspondents.

The Financial Editor answers enquiries by post upon receipt of stamped-addressed envelope.

Fivers for Your Spare Time.

Hundreds are making £5 per week and over in their spare time as JOHN BULL Subscription Representatives. If you have not yet written to JOHN BULL for the working outfit explaining how, do so to-day.

BREAD AND BUTTER ECONOMICS

by SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY

17—Cheap Electricity for All

DOUBTS may reasonably be entertained as to the forms of ownership and control best suited to the production and distribution of commodities, such as food, or clothes, or houses. There can surely be no doubt, however, that when it is a matter of controlling services which are essentially public in their nature (such as tramways, water supply, sewage systems, road maintenance, street lighting, gas and electricity supply) the community should take charge.

Such undertakings are essentially non-competitive and monopolistic, and that being so they ought not to be resigned to the control of trusts.

This is not to attack the existing companies which own such undertakings, for if the community has not the sense to serve itself it ought to thank and not to blame capitalists who do what it leaves undone. Better a tramway company than no tramway; better a council tramway than a trust tramway.

Thus also with the all-important subject of electricity, which through-

out the world is passing into public hands.

The latest figures relating to electricity prices show how well public electric undertakings are serving us. The Stoke Newington Borough Council have reduced the price of current since last June from 7d. to 6d. for lighting, and from 2½d. to 1½d. for domestic heating and cooking. The St. Pancras Borough Council are doing better still. They have reduced their price for lighting from 6d. to 5d. per unit, and for power and heating from 1½d. to 1d. per unit. This is not done at the expense of the ratepayers. On the contrary, at the lower prices the profits will be large and will reduce the rates.

Thus, again, at Hackney; in spite of low charges, a profit of £25,000 has been earned in the last year.

When I served on the Coal Commission I took some pains to get placed before that flouted body, whose work was not allowed to give prosperity to the nation, the re-

markable facts as to electricity in the country as a whole.

Sworn and uncontradicted evidence showed that at every point the local authorities controlling electricity in the public interest did better than the private electric companies. The public authorities worked with smaller capitals per unit, had smaller working expenditures, spent less on officials, and charged the public less for electricity.

The difference in prices was actually 60 per cent. in favour of the public bodies.

I hardly know why it should be necessary to point out these very obvious things. Have not Londoners, for instance, noticed that when the trust trams and the trust omnibuses come in contact with the London County Council trams they have to reduce their fares? Have they not observed the difference in length between a penny ride on an L.C.C. tram from, say, Blackfriars, and a penny ride on a London General omnibus on roads where there are no public trams?

Club Lions & Live Dogs

It's easier to shoot a lion in a club yarn than to pass a snappy terrier in a narrow passage. It's easy to speak of great values—of excellent qualities—of full satisfaction. The thing that counts is achievement. That's where Stewart's score.

King Tailored Coats are what we say they are. The leading value in the land. True excellence of cloth. Reliable tailoring. Smartness that stays in the coat. Abounding satisfaction at the lowest price it is possible to get it at anywhere.

Call at the nearest Stewart branch and prove this to your benefit. If you can't call, you are assured of satisfaction by dealing with Headquarters through the post.



If you don't live in a Stewart Town
WRITE FOR PATTERNS
of our suitings and overcoats, together with style-sheet and self-measure form. Free on request.

FINE QUALITY BLUE NAP COATS 50/-

Illustrated above. A splendid double-breasted style which has created a record in sales. The cloth is of superior grade, and the coat, though built for comfort, has a distinctive style, appealing to all who appreciate perfection.

WE GUARANTEE
Satisfaction or Immediate
Return of Your Money.
We pay Full Carriage.

SINGLE-BREADED SERVICEABLE ALL-WOOL COATS 30/-

Smartly-cut coats of sound, durable, All-Wool Cloth. A wonderful achievement even for Stewart's. Not just low-priced coats, but coats of astonishing quality. Satisfaction in every stitch.

GENUINE ALL-WOOL SCOTCH TWEED COATS



63/-

A Raglan of fine appearance. And every bit as good as it looks. Splendid cloths. Skilled cutting and making. Tip-top value.

WHEN ORDERING A COAT GIVE HEIGHT AND CHEST MEASURE OVER WAIST COAT.

SUITS TO YOUR MEASURE

Suits of superb quality, cut and tailored throughout to your individual measurements. The enormous Stewart buying commands the first pick of the new cloths from the leading mills. It also enables us to offer you value unapproachable elsewhere. Write to-day for patterns.

ALL-WOOL TWEEDS 45/- 50/- ALL-WOOL INDIGO BOTANY SERGE 70/- 84/-

STEWARTS

THE KING TAILORS.

130 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN.

If you don't live in a Stewart Town, write to Headquarters—
STEWARTS CLOTHIERS, Ltd. (Dept. 11), G.P.O. Box 68, MIDDLESBROUGH.

CLARNICO

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

THE NEW CONFECTION.



A blend of choice, clean-cut Brazil-nuts with a delightful new Clarnico Caramel. A revelation of deliciousness—the result of 50 years' confectionery experience.

Ask your Confectioner for a supply.

Per **8d.** $\frac{1}{4}$ lb.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

Founded in 1872.

LILY BRAZILS

"Beautifully Cool and Sweet Smoking."

PLAYER'S Navy Cut Tobacco

Packed in varying degrees of strength to suit every class of smoker.

Player's Gold Leaf Navy Cut - } Per oz.
Player's Medium Navy Cut - } **1/-**
Player's Tawny Navy Cut - }
Player's "White Label" Navy Cut - **10½d.**

Also Player's Navy Cut de Luxe (a development of Player's Navy Cut) packed in 2-oz. and 4-oz. Airtight Tins at 2½d. and 4½d. respectively.



PLAYER'S Navy Cut Cigarettes

Have a world-wide reputation. They are made from Fine Quality Virginia Tobacco and sold in Two Strengths—MILD and MEDIUM.

MILD (Gold Leaf) 100 for 5/10; 50 for 2/11 100 for 4/8; 50 for 2/5
24 for 1/5; 12 for 8½d. 20 for 7½d.; 10 for 6d.

In Packets and Tins from all Tobacconists and Stores.

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. F&G



John Bull's Letter Bag

EVERY week we give a guinea for the letter which tells the most human story of hard luck. In respect of our last issue, that sum has been forwarded to the sender of the information on which we based the paragraph entitled "Grasping Guardians." But don't write only for the guinea. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding in the men who conduct the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often. An expert staff deals with Legal inquiries by post. All you have to do is to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply.

SALLY (Wigan).—"My boy has left me; what shall I do?" Anchor the next one.

L. G. M. (Whitehaven).—"Where did the name 'Isle of Man' originate?" In the Isle of Man.

R. M. L. I. (Chatham).—"Why are Marines called 'Jollies'?" That's what puzzles the Marines.

A. L. D. (Brookwood).—"I have heard that Lloyd George has a favourite dish." Turkish delight, probably.

J. S. (Clapham).—"I have just got engaged, and my girl wants me to become a Wesleyan." Humour her.

FISHERMAN (Penzance).—"Is fish really good for the brain?" Yes, sir; if there is any material to work upon.

NATURALIST (Bagshot).—"What is the breeding capacity of two earwigs in a year?" We have never bred earwigs.

INQUISITIVE (Dover).—"What does *Honi soit qui mal y pense* mean?" It means "What a nasty mind you've got!"

BUBBLE AND SQUEAK (Worsley).—"Do you think the moon is inhabited?" If it is, there are no houses—so why worry?"

PRO (Weston-s.-Mare).—"My profession is horribly underpaid to the majority." That applies to every profession.

PERPLEXED (Small Heath).—"Ought I to kiss my mother-in-law before I marry?" Yes; it may be the only time you'll want to.

PATRIARCH (Devonport).—"I am being driven mad by cries of 'Beaver!' Can't something be done?" Wear it under your waistcoat.

GOLFER (Tavistock).—"Rad language is quite unnecessary and should be penalised. I never swear." Horace! We don't believe you.

WIPERS (Peckham).—"People seem to think more about themselves than their country." Patriotism is always unfashionable after a war.

YOKEL (Taunton).—"I have been told I can make a lot of money by coming to London." You may save yourself a lot of money by staying away.

LONELY (Kidderminster).—"I've had no friends since I lost my money." Don't worry: you can always get friends; it's the money that's the trouble.

DIEHARD (Penarth).—"Down with the Coalition!" Hoity toity!

FED UP (Lambeth).—"What's the good of armies?" Think back four years.

OLD SOLDIER (Battle).—"What's the matter with Kemal?" He's not got the hump.

WHY WORRY? (Leeds).—"I earn quite sufficient for my needs." Then why worry?

TESS (Exeter).—"What is the best cure for sunburn?" Live in England during the summer.

STUDIOUS (Richmond).—"Mechanical pianos are awful." And so are some of the people who own them.

GLASSHOUSE (Aldershot).—"My wife was as much to blame as I was!" You are breaking our hearts.

PLODDER (Marlborough).—"How can I become a millionaire?" By owning a million. Is that right, sir?

MEDICAL (Dulwich).—"My wife snores, and I can't sleep." Buy a silencer. Or sleep in another room.

WHO CARES? (Kilburn).—"I've got the sack, but I'm still happy." What about your late boss? Is he in mourning?

FUNNY (Colchester).—"Have you heard that story?" Yes, sir. We heard it against our will. And now we have read it against our inclinations.

GOOBY (Blackburn).—"Unemployment at present is a scandal." And Britain seems to be the School for (that) Scandal.

BORN AGAIN (Eastleigh).—"The Millennium will commence in five years' time." It always is beginning in five years' time.

CURIOUS (Glasgow).—"Why are Scotsmen said to have no sense of humour?" You must say something about them.

ARTICHOKE (Tiverton).—"I raised an artichoke weighing 2 lb." We know a man who raises dumb-bells weighing 200 lb.

SUNNY BILL (East Ham).—"I believe in making people laugh." The story you sent us with this admirable object has not yet had the desired effect.

NAR (Chelmsford).—"I never seem to be able to back a winner." Try the "ninth"—send the ninth of what is in your pocket to the "Greatest of These" Fund.

GRAMMARIAN (Warwick).—"People in the Midlands seem to always talk bad grammar—different to what I have been taught." Oops, dearie! We don't like your split infinitive overmuch.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS, as they are liable to be mislaid. Replies by post will be sent whenever possible. LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.

NANCY (Teddington).—"I hate clever men." Why have we incurred your enmity?

BOOK LOVER (Stratford-on-Avon).—"Charles Dickens is my favourite." And so say all of us.

PATRIOTIC (Bath).—"This is the greatest country in the world." Haven't we always admitted it?

WALLABY (Poole).—"What is the population of Canada?" Roughly, between 8 and 9 millions.

CAPTAIN KETTLE (Neath).—"I have always wanted to be a pirate." You ought to be selling petrol.

NOT WANTED (Oldham).—"Nobody wants me: I am 26." That doesn't seem a very adequate reason.

SCANDALISED (Wisbech).—"In my young days girls didn't do what they do now." Looking around, we should say they did.

BIOLOGIST (Cambridge).—"Can you give me a good definition of tadpoles?" Certainly; they are professors in the student stage.

WIRELESS (Bloomsbury).—"Have you had any messages from Mars?" No, sir; or if we have, the Post Office hasn't delivered them.

CHARLEY'S UNCLE (Immingham).—"I speak for the whole country." Yours is an illusion shared by many politicians and newspaper proprietors.

ATTABOY (Birkenhead).—"This country is mighty slow, but thank Heaven the saloons still keep open." What we like to meet is a pious American.

ROUGH DIAMOND (Swindon).—"It is not radically wrong to eat peas with a knife." It is not wrong to eat soup through a straw; there is no sin in bad manners.

ARCHIE (Shrewsbury).—"I met a girl the other day, and I was struck forcibly by her manner." Your writing is so bad that we thought the last word was "spanner."

AMAZON.—"This country thinks too much about sport and not enough about work." Except in this office, where they bet each other who can work fastest without breaking a blood-vessel.

ARTHUR (Exeter).—"I am disgusted to find my fiancée uses powder. . . . What should I do?" We cannot advise you unless you tell us whether the offending powder is tooth, curry or insect.

D. K. Durham (and others).—"Being a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative in no way debars you from competing in our 'Bullets' Competition. Go in and win our £1,500.

HARDY ANNUAL (Barnstable).—"I'm 80 and still going strong." Hooray!

HEARTBROKEN (Sunderland).—"I told her I had never kissed another woman." Liar!

W. K. Y. (Amersham).—"My wife's mother won't speak to me." As Gilbert says, "Happy man!"

SOUTH AFRICAN (Warrington).—"I.D.B. must be suppressed." What about I.O.U. and C.O.D.?

WILLIAM TELL (Droitwich).—"Was it William Tell who peeped at Lady Godiva?" No, sir: Tom Told.

MOTORIST (Guildford).—"Has the speed limit been abolished in most parts of England?" Yes—by motorists.

SCOTTIE (Kirkcaldy).—"The Scotch are the finest business people of the world." And McAdam was the first Scot.

NICOTINE (Plymstock).—"What is the best way to remove tobacco stains?" Pumice stone cleans; careful smoking prevents.

EMBARRASSED (Southsea).—"I always feel nervous when a girl smiles at me." You are afraid that she may be laughing?

RASTUS (Maidenhead).—"Can a black man stand for Parliament?" Yes, sir: there is no colour bar to Parliament.

S. O. S. (London).—"Overtime, no pay! If the Board of Trade cannot help you, we might do so. Why not call and see us?"

SUFFERER (Manchester).—"Is there any hope of taxation ever becoming normal again?" No, sir—not while the spenders spend.

LITERATEUR (Hampstead).—"I want to be a famous author. How shall I begin?" By spelling "litterateur" with two "t's."

RECKLESS REGGIE (Chester).—"May I express my complete agreement with your policy?" Do you mean our insurance policy?

HARD-UP (Hackney).—"How can a man be happy when he's broke?" Let us put it this way: how can a man be broke when he's happy?

SMITH (Walthamstow).—"Is it true that the ex-Kaiser is married?" Not yet. When our whack of the cake arrives we'll give it to the cat.

INDIGNANT (Worthing).—"Mixed bathing ought never to be allowed." Why not abolish women altogether? It is just as logical as your suggestion.

CARPET BAGGER (Handsworth).—"I've been on this road for over twenty years and have never been scandalised." You are lucky not to have been run down.

JACKIE (Hull).—"I sometimes wonder if the end of effort is not disappointment." We are wondering all the time why you put a 1d. stamp on your letter. You owe us 2d.

ROMEO (Coventry).—"I sent the enclosed verses to my fiancée, and now she wants to break it off." If she had come round and heaved a brick at you, she would have been perfectly justified.

SOCIOLOGIST (Oxford).—"The present undue preponderance of women over men can be made tolerable only by a reversion to polygamy." It is a system which has been practised for years by other savage races.

M. B. W. (Hove).—"A friend of mine is now a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. I have no experience. Am I eligible for a job?" Certainly. You are just as well equipped as many who are now earning £5 per week or over.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

THE JOHN BULL

Pen

Only 2/-

worth 10/6

Value 2/-

DE LUXE MODEL 1/3 extra

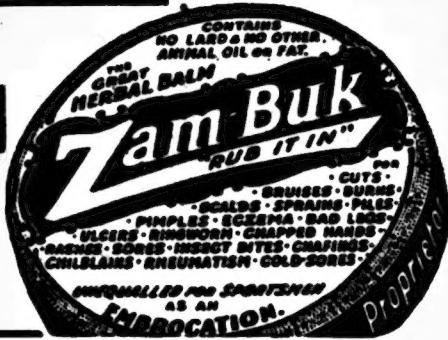
Address: PEN DEPT. "JOHN BULL,"
LONG ACRES, LONDON, W.C.2.

Send this Coupon with P.O. for 2d. and 3d. stamps for postage, and you will receive a JOHN BULL Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from JOHN BULL, any date, may be sent in part payment, each counting as 2d. off price. Thus you may send seven Coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 3d. stamps for postage.

P.O.s should be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium or Broad Nib. J.B. 14.10.22

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERBAL BALM

Zam-Buk derives its exceptional potency from certain rare and valuable herbal extracts. This unique balm is the last word in skin healing. It is quite different from and is vastly superior to any mere ointment. 1/3 and 3/- a box at all Chemists.



TAKES THE SIGH OUT OF SCIATICA

Also stops the pain from Gout, Lumbago, Neuritis, Inflammatory Rheumatism or other stiffness and swellings. Does it all within ten minutes, too, says

W. G. EAST,
Cambridge Coach for 30 years.

I once thought internal drugging with opiates or narcotic and stomach-upsetting medicines was the only way we could expect to stop acute rheumatic pains and uric acid disorders, such as gout, sciatica, lumbago, neuritis, gravel, etc., etc. I never found it to afford more than temporary relief, however, and after my experience of *Reudel Bath Saltrates* I know that my previous theories were quite wrong. The remarkable curative effects produced by hot salted baths in my own case as well as with numerous of my pupils and acquaintances, may prove of interest to many readers. A half-pound of refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates* is sufficient for two or three weeks' treatment, and two of these *organoated* and *medicated* baths a week for this period are all that even the most severe cases usually require for a cure. The formula for this natural curative compound is derived from the official analysis of waters from several famous spas, whose medicinal properties the compound exactly reproduces. The hot salted water will stop any rheumatic or gouty pain in a few minutes. A permanent cure is only a matter of a little perseverance, as visitors to the spas know from experience. At night, just before retiring, is the best time to take these baths for sciatica or rheumatism, and they will not only ensure a sound, restful night's sleep but also stop or prevent colds, influenza, chills and other ill-effects of exposure to inclement weather, etc.

EXTRAORDINARY WATCH BARGAINS.

Manufacturers' Generous
Offer to "John Bull" Readers.

No. 1—GOLD-FILLED BRACELET WATCH
GUARANTEED 5 YEARS.—Handsome Gold-Filled Case, Warranted 5 Years. Perfect Time-keeper, etc. High-grade Jewelled Movement. Titled to a minute a month. Fitted with expanding Bracelet to fit any wrist. Honestly worth Three Guineas



20/-
Post Free.

No. 2—GOLD-FILLED FULL HUNTER WATCH.
GUARANTEED 5 YEARS.—Handsome extra heavy Gold-Filled Case. Guaranteed to stand 20 Years' hard wear. Keyless Lever Movement. Action timed to a minute a month. Doubly protected by Dust and Damp-Proof Cases. These Watches cannot be possibly over-wound.



20/-
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Stocks are strictly limited, therefore to secure a good watch at a fraction of its real value forward your order at once, to Our West End Office and Showrooms

(J.B.7) WATTS, SON & CO.
327, Oxford Street, London, W.1

Thirty-two days remain of our special 60 days' offer—and during this time we will supply the famous Genuine SARTOR Raincoat at 20/-, carriage paid. But please send your inquiry to us AT ONCE.

THE FAMOUS SARTOR RAINCOAT THE SPECIAL BARGAIN PRICE OFFER

20/- Carr. 32 DAYS
Paid MORE

SARTOR RAINCOATS are tailored from superb quality Gabardine, fully proofed and effectively lined. Light in weight and perfect in style and finish.

SEND NO MONEY. Write first (a p.c. will do) for FREE PATTERNS and STYLE BOOK (Ladies', Gents', Maids' and Youths') and self-measurement form. You buy DIRECT, so there are NO MIDDLE PROFITS.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY COAT, AND IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED WE RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL.

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English Tailors Ltd.

91-93 Paul Street, Old Street, City Rd., E.C.

DIRECTORS' MANIFESTO TO THE PUBLIC

A group of Englishmen have formed this Company to cater for that section of the Public who will not wear Shoddy Clothes and cannot afford West End prices.

The organisation aims at producing clothes made from the Finest Quality Pure Wool Cloths, tailored equal to the highest grade of West End workmanship. To secure the perfection of tailoring the Directors have appointed what they believe to be the Highest-paid Fashion Designer and Cutter in the Kingdom, whose skill will be reflected in every garment produced in these model workshops.

Skilled Master Tailors will supervise every stage of manufacture. Only expert tailors are employed throughout the model workrooms.

Tailoring of this class has never before been offered at the popular prices quoted below.

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REVELATION in High-Class TAILORING to Measure

OVERCOATS—To measure

RANGE 1
Heavy Fancy Tweeds, also
Heavy Fleece; greys, browns
& heather colours. Superior
Qualities 60/-, 75/- and

50/-
90/-

RANGE 2
Heavy Indigo Melton; finest
wool-dyed yarns, colour and
finish guaranteed; very finest
quality. Most fashionable
this season.

105/-

RANGE 3
Finest double texture,
checked-back Overcoatings,
also finest Scotch Cheviots,
Llama and Irish Frieze;
latest colourings; very
stylish.

105/-

125/-

SUITS—To measure

RANGE 4
Fine Suitings, pure wool—
herringbone and twills,
browns, greys, fawns, lavats.

55/-

70/-

RANGE 5
Superior Quality 63/-

INDIGO BOTANY SERGE

77/6

RANGE 6
Made from fine quality
Indigo dyed Worsted, colour
guaranteed to withstand the
action of sun and sea.

England's Finest Serge

RANGE 7
Finest Saxony Tweed in
the famous Glenurquhart
check and other designs;
very finest wools; finest
qualities of its class.

100/-

Please specify Range Number of patterns required

SUITS—To measure

RANGE 6
Superfine Solid Worsted.
Best quality. As worn by all
well-dressed men; latest
West End designs. No better
quality made.

110/-
130/-

COAT & VEST—To measure

RANGE 8
Best quality, soft black and
grey Vicuna; also finest
quality Worsted.

88/-

TROUSERS—To measure

RANGE 8
Finest quality solid Worsted
fancy trousering; latest West
End designs; best quality
manufactured.

37/6

SPORTS JACKETS & SUITS —To measure

RANGE 9
Real Irish
Sports Tweeds:

30/-

Jackets

Complete Sports Suits

63/-

RANGE 9
Famous Hand woven Harris,
Donegal and Welsh Tweeds;
Jackets

52/6

Complete Sports Suits

115/-

NO SHOPS!! The Expense of SHOPS would more
than DOUBLE the Company's PRICES

WRITE FOR PATTERNS Charge 1/-

The small margin of profit will not permit of Free Pattern, as the charge of 1/- does not cover the actual cost. Self-Measurement Chart and Fashions Sheet sent with each set. The 1/- will be repaid when patterns are returned.

Address ENGLISH TAILORS LTD., Dept. J.B.
91-93 PAUL STREET, Old Street, City Road, E.C.2

SIX MINUTES BY BUS FROM THE BANK

MONEY returned WITHOUT QUESTION if not satisfied



EPILEPSY AND ITS TREATMENT.

Doctor's Discovery.

The Romance of thirty-five years' research which lies behind the striking articles on epilepsy contained in the new edition of Dr. Niblett's work should be carefully read by all who are interested in this subject.

There is no infirmity so distressing either to the sufferer or to those around him, as epilepsy and those kindred nervous diseases which, recurring more violently and unexpectedly at shortening intervals, render the life of the sufferer one round of misery. It has long been supposed that fits were not curable, and many an unfortunate sufferer has spent large sums in search of the alleviation that ordinary remedies can never bring.

Dr. Niblett, by his patience and assiduity, succeeded in combining certain medicaments, the exact proportions of each skilfully defined, which he so successfully used in the treatment of epilepsy. Dr. Niblett's formula,

VITAL RENEWER,

has for many years been used all over the world in a series of exacting tests to prove its efficacy. It has emerged triumphantly, and is now generally believed to be the most valuable contribution that modern science has made to the treatment of this particular disease, a treatment medically endorsed and vouched for by thousands of grateful patients.

GREAT FREE OFFER

In order to prove the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Niblett's remedy, and with the object of making it more widely known, we to-day make the remarkable offer of a free (full-size) bottle of the remedy, together with a copy of Dr. Niblett's "A Practical Treatise on Epilepsy" (post free to any part of the world), to anyone who has not previously taken advantage of this treatment. Write to

B.W. NIBLETT, 38, Basinghall Street, LONDON, E.C.2.

LESS EFFORT MORE EFFECT



You need not work so hard if you use Gresolvent. Gresolvent does the work; all you have to do is to apply it, just a little Gresolvent on a damp cloth and like a flash dirt, grime and grease disappear.

In Tins 4d., 8d. & 1/9
Gresolvent cleans pots and pans, baths, lino, bowls, paint, marble, etc., and it needs only From Grocers, cold water.

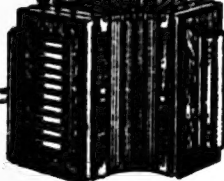
Stores, Garages, For hands ingrained Ironmongers, &c. with dirt Gresolvent is wonderful, in a moment it makes them clean Cleans, Scours, and soft. Never be Saves Hours. without Gresolvent.

GRE-SOLVENT

MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

YOU are the JUDGE. If you are not satisfied, you get your money back.

This is a good Accordion, with 3 sets reeds; 3 acting stops; 15 fold, extra long and strong bellows. Rich organ tone.



Mr. C. Flinn, Sutton Oaks, St. Helens, writes: "Am extremely pleased, the tone is excellent, and the instrument is exceptionally cheap at the price. Shall not hesitate to recommend it."

Become, you also, a satisfied customer. Write the letter now; buy the P.O. to-morrow. Only 15/3.

Post 15/3 Free.
SALES

Dept. 11,
48, Baldwin Street,
BRISTOL.

FREE BOOK OF 1000 BARGAINS

SAVES YOU POUNDS!

Send a postcard to-day for H. Samuel's **FREE BOOK OF Bargains in Jewellery, Watches and Plate**, at next to Factory Prices, with lists of splendid **FREE PRIZES** for all buyers. **A FULL MONTH'S TRIAL.**

H. SAMUEL
199, Market St., MANCHESTER.

WRITE NOW!

H. Samuel, Ltd.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA

Friendly Society. Est. 1845.

Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders
Claims Paid £17,300,000
Invested Funds... £10,500,000
Annual Income ... £3,800,000

All our Branch Offices and Agents transact National Health Insurance. **ARTHUR HENRI**, Secretary.
Chief Office: St. Andrew St., LONDON, E.C.

"How Can I Get Well?"

THOSE who are in any doubt about their health should immediately consult a doctor. Information can be obtained free from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 34a, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library" (7 books on social subjects). 1/3 post free.

THE SHOP WINDOW

Gratification.

Messrs. Barry tell us that JOHN BULL readers take a great personal interest in the Barry Service. One man, when thanking Messrs. Barry for prompt delivery of their warmth-without-weight overcoat, expressed his admiration of its utility, and suggested that the firm would sell hundreds in his town if there was a shop there. They ask us to point out that all their business is on a mail order basis, and that this effects a saving in their prices.

Education.

The book offered by the Pelman Institute, "The Efficient Mind," is a very beautiful work, printed in photo-gravure. It can be obtained free on filling in the coupon in their advertisement. Another useful book is the "Business Guide" offered free by the School of Accountancy.

Clothing for Men.

There are several examples of attractive clothing advertisements in this issue, and each of the firms are producers of good goods at low prices. Over a million men read JOHN BULL every week, yet the sartorial tastes of each are catered for.

Music.

The Solus Sales Company have sent us several letters of appreciation from JOHN BULL readers regarding their excellent and cheap accordion.

Winter's Worries.

Sartor Raincoats should ward off colds. But if you do have one, certain of the medicines advertised in this number will prove very effective.

Bargains.

There are many interesting items amongst the "Small Ads. Worth Watching."

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 460.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

MRS. R. S. RANGE,
120, Oakfield Road, Cwmbran, Mon.
Example:—THE SOBER TRUTH.
Bullet:—BRITAIN ISN'T "TREASURE ISLAND."

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

MR. E. HAY,
6, Scotland Street, Edinburgh.
Example:—SHORT STORY.
Bullet:—BOTANIST'S NAME FOR WEED.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

MR. W. PARKE,
184, Insham Road, Gifford, S.E.S.
Example:—SHORT STORY.
Bullet:—NO REAR-LIGHT—"NO FLOWERS."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

W. PRICE, 9, Elizabeth Street, Pentre, Rhondda Glam.
THE RIGHT TIME—DIFFERS ACCORDING TO "LATITUDE."
HENRY COLLINSON, 4, Butts Road, Hedge End, Southampton:
GREEDY FELLOW—AFTER SHE "DARED" HIM.
V. CHILDS, 34, The Bourne, Ware, Herts.
ROTTEN—GOING CONCERN—WENT.
HENRY TAME, Carhampton, Taunton, Somerset.
THE SOBER TRUTH—"COIN" SETTLES MANY DISPUTES.
JAMES STUART, 87, Woodvale Road, Belfast.
A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE—JEALOUSLY GUARDED—TRADE SECRET.
LEONARD GROVE, 48, Beaumont Road, Blackheath, Birmingham.
WHAT WAS PROMISED—"ABSOLUTELY DENIED" IN COURT.
Miss M. PARKINSON, c/o Dewhurst & Co., Market Street, Darwen.
WATCH LLOYD GEORGE—WHILE ASSISTANTS "SET STAGE."
G. J. SPARKS, 90, Grove Green Road, Leytonstone, E.11.
GOOD TIME COMING—GOT GOVERNMENT THEIR JOB.
R. W. WELLMAN, 8, Church Street, Union Street, Maidstone.
MODERN YOUNG MAN—MOTORING "IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS."
JOHN JOYCE, Earl Park Gardens, Rothesay, N.B.
SAFETY FIRST—GOVERNMENT'S THOUGHT, FILLING OFFICES.

(Continued on opposite page.)

WHAT JOHN BULL PAYS

The Greatest FREE Home Insurance in the World.
Household Benefits.

£300—damage by fire.
£600—death of husband and wife due to fire.
£300—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£250 or £125—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£100—damage by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.
£100—damage by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.
£500—damage by aeroplanes, airships or other aerial craft.
£300—damage by riots and civil commotion.
£100—damage by storm, tempest or flood.
£100—damage by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.
£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£500 or £250—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees.
£5 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home & Garden.

£250—loss of life.
£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes or one limb and one eye.
£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£5 per week up to four weeks for disablement by fractured limb.
£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for ALL ACCIDENTS.

REGISTER TO-DAY!

CUT HERE—
J.B. 7.10.22 POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

Date.....

U o j d Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing 1d stamp.

CUT HERE—

J.B. 7.10.22. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent)

Address

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature

Address

Date

LAST WEEK! "Bullets" 10th Birthday Prize LAST WEEK!



2ND PRIZE
£250

10 PRIZES OF £5
50 PRIZES OF 10/-
1000 PRIZES OF 2/6

10 PRIZES OF £2.10
100 PRIZES OF 5/-
3000 TARGET PRIZES

3RD PRIZE
£100

2000 POPULAR NOVELS

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 460.

(Continued from opposite page.)

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

- TOM HESLOP, 13, Regent Street, South Shields.
BIT STIFF—WINSTON PREVENTS ARMY BECOMING.
- E. Y. BOND, The Garage, Newton, Mumbles, Swansea.
DEAR THINGS—READ DIVORCES BEFORE POLITICS.
- C. GOLDEN, 6, Fitzgerald Road, Snaresbrook, Essex.
FAME—DIFFERENT SORTS, DIFFERENT "COURTS."
- G. GOODALL, 60, Ladysmith Road, Brighton.
GOOD TIME COMING—SO ALL CHILDREN THINK.
- W. GILLAM, Templecombe, Somerset.
GREEDY FELLOW—ISN'T BACKER BOOKIE FEARS.
- ARTHUR W. KNIGHT, 12, West Street, Newtown, Huntingdon.
MAN IN POSSESSION—OF HANSARD, SUCCESSFUL HECKLER.
- H. A. LICKISS, Station Cottages, Digby, Nr. Lincoln.
REGULAR NUISANCE—SHAREHOLDERS DOING THE TALKING.
- H. HOWARD FLETCHER, c/o Mrs. M. JEAVONS, 26, Spinneys End, Cradley Heath.
WE ALL LIKE—"LEG-PULLERS" OF BARKER'S CALIBRE.
- E. G. SAVAGE, Upper Sheringham, Norfolk.
WHEN DOLE CEASES—FOUR CALLS KNIFE LAY.
- G. MORRIS, c/o Mrs. JAMES, 51, Buxton Street, Shydl Green, Hanley, Staffs.
A NICE BOY—DIES—ON OUTGROWS IT.

List of Ten-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 460 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Office of "JOHN BULL."

"BULLETS" RULES.

- The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.
- Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
- All four coupons may be used, and a postal order, crossed and Co. Competitors must write the names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
- Coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
- The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
- The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any of the Forty examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—A BARGAIN. Bullet: WIFE THINKS UNTIL LATER. The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one, enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 462, "John Bull" Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

Closing Date, Thursday, October 19.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(462) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed

Address

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, October 19.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(462) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed

Address

Closing Date, Thursday, October 19.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(462) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed

Address

Closing Date, Thursday, October 19.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(462) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed

Address

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 462.

LLOYD GEORGE
WAIT AND SEE
PRINCE CHARMING
TOO GOOD TO MISS
IN FILMLAND
TEN YEARS OLD
HE SAID TO HER
MODERN FASHION
MAKING A BOOK
ENOUGH
A CLOSE FRIEND
KNOCKED OUT
NO BUSINESS HERE
RICHES
PRIZE WORTH WINNING
WHEN TIPSY
SINS OF SOCIETY
YOU NEVER CAN TELL
A DRY STORY
CAPITAL IDEA
WHEN FIRST WED
DANGEROUS AGE
ALL MY EYE
WORKING LATE
FAST AND SLOW
SILENT SUFFERER
AFTER HER HEART
A SECRET
POORER AND WISER
OLD MAN
LABOUR OF LOVE
GOOD-BYE
RIGHT AND LEFT
PERFECT FOOL
A BIG MISTAKE
A GOOD ACTRESS
LYING
MAN TO BLAME
JOB FOR LIFE
FAVOURITE EVERYWHERE

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10, £5 and £2 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 462 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."



*HE is first in HEALTH
and uses LIFEBUOY SOAP*

HE plays "Half," but is whole-hearted in healthy enjoyment. After the game he enjoys his bath with Lifebuoy Soap and comes from the dressing room with that "fresh-as-paint" look which well becomes our young and lusty devotees of the playing field.

The invigorating lather of Lifebuoy Soap—its clean, sweet-smelling, antiseptic odour—has a very special appeal. Lifebuoy Soap keeps every pore of the skin antiseptically clean and protected.

*The name LEVER
on Soap is a
Guarantee of Purity
and Excellence*

*Lifebuoy Soap is brimful of health,
Wash face and hands with it—
Bathe with it—Shampoo with it.*



LIFEBUOY SOAP

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.